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1906







With kindest greeting, I am yours truly,
Sarah A Hanna

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THE

HOUSE OF HANNA

BY

SARAH A. HANNA

BROOKVILLE, INDIANA
1906

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DEDICATION.

To Mrs. Kate Hanna Cruikshank, my only surviving sister, I affectionately dedicate this history of our people and our native valley of the White Water. I herein desire to express my gratitude to my cousin, Mary Leonard Hanna, for records collected in her travels abroad, and also to my nephew, Theophilus Dickerson, for kindly furnishing court and county records.

THE AUTHOR.

FROM O'HART'S IRISH PEDIGREE, FIFTH EDITION
(1892) VOL. 2, PAGE 551---HANNAH OF
IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.

Aras: Ar., three roebuck's heads. Az., collared or with a bell pend. and thiriat gu. Crest: (Scotland) a cross crosslet fitch issuing out of a crescent sa.; (Newry, Ireland) Hands clasping coupé at wrist so; (London) A wolf's head erased sa. Other crests: (Dublin Wills) a lion ramp. Coupé, his dexter paws resting on a cross crosslet jitchu; (Newry Will) a scallop shell. Mollars: of the Kirkdale, Graunan, Knock, Cairnhill and other branches of the family: Per ardua and alta; of the Kingsmuir branch: Cresco et spero; of the Ballahouston branch: Per ardua in collum; and of the Newny branch: Ad alta virtute.

SYMBOLISMS OF HANNAY ARMS.

At—Argent—silver—signifies peace and sincerity.

Roebuck's heads—Signifies policy, peace and harmony.

Couped—Means cut off.

Az—Blue—Signifies loyalty and truth.

Or—Gold—It denoted generosity and elevation of mind.

Bells—Denotes one who feared not to signalize his approach in either peace or war.

Cross—Crosslet—Signifies the fourfold mystery of the cross.

Sa—Black—Constancy and grief.

Crescent—Signifies one who has been enlightened by and honored by the gracious aspect of his sovereign. It is also borne as the symbol of a "Hope of greater glory."

Crest—A cross crosslet, fitch, issuing out of a crescent sa.

(Taken from "Burke's General Armory," page 453. ed. 1884) by C. T. Spohr, Chicago, Ill.

THE HOUSE OF HANNA.

Of old this family name was spelled De Hannethe, á Hannay, á Hanna, up to about A. D. 1600. It is now Hanna and Hannay. All bearing the name are undoubtedly to be traced to a lowland clan of Scotland, whose chief had his residence in Sorbie Castle. Sir Bernard Burke says, "The family of Hannay (originally written á Hannay) is of very ancient descent; and the estate of Sorbie, in Galloway, was the seat of the elder branch." Berry ascribes the arms to all bearing the name, although spelled in various ways.

The á Hannays, of Scotland, in common with other powerful families of Scotland, as the Hackies, the McDowells, the McCulloughs, and the McClellans, successfully held their own against Norman and Saxon adventurers; and the estate of Sorbie remained with the Laird until the seventeenth century.

The allegiance of the clan to Balliol, their bearing against the yoke of the Douglasses, and other notes of their history may be best gleaned from the works of Sir Andrew Agnew and P. H. McKirlie, F. S. A., Scotland.

The earliest mention known is that in the "Ragnon Roll," A. D. 1296, where the name appears "Gilbert de Annethe," as inscribed by the Norman clerk of King Edward I, Gilbert

attaching his seal—the mode of signature customary in those days.

Then came John in 1434; Gilbert Chaplain in 1466; Andrew, and others of the Royal Archer Body Guard of France, in 1490; Odo in 1488; and afterwards numerous enough.

This Odo was the first master of Sorbie. He was succeeded by his son, Robert, who was alive in 1484 and 1494; the line continuing through Patrick, member of the Scotch Parliament in 1581, to Donald and Alexander.

The latter, about the year 1607, lost a large part of his lands through feuds and quarreling; and this bad example was followed by his son until at his death in 1640, nought remained of their possessions of the ancient property of Sorbie.

It is not within our scope to trace further the history of the name in Scotland; it is enough to say that the name in various forms became more or less common in the shires of Wigton, Ayr, Dumfries, Dunbarton, Renfrew and in the stewartry of Kirkcudbright. Many branches of the family are designated by their lands, as Kirkdale, Kingsmuir, Grennan, Knock, etc., in Scotland; and to these families are traceable, as a rule, all bearing the name, wherever scattered. The losses of the lands of Sorbie seems to have brought the members of the family to Ireland, with which country, not to go back to their earliest Celtic origin, they had until now no connection. Thus we find that the calendar of James I has a grant from the king to Patrick Hanna, gentleman, Longford County, of certain lands in that county and to

Robert Hanna certain lands adjoining, "to hold to Patrick and Robert Hanna forever, as of the Castle of Dublin, in free and common soccage by fealty." This grant bore date 1621, and appears to be the first mention of the name in Ireland.

FROM P. HUME BROWN'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

"In 1640 there were said to be 40,000 able-bodied Scots in the north of Ireland. The plantations in counties Down and Antrim were limited in scope in comparison with the "Great Plantation in Ulster," for which the reign of James I will be forever remembered in Ireland. It was on Galloway that the greatest grants were bestowed. Almost all the great houses of the time are represented: Sir Robert McLellan Laird Bomby, who afterwards became Lord Kircudbright; John Murray, of Boughton, one of the secretaries of state; Sir Patrick McKie, of Laerg; Dunbar of Mochrum, one of the Stewarts of Garlies; Hannay of Sorbie Castle, and Vance of Barnbarrock.

Then in the next reign King's letters were issued in favor of "Robert Hannay, one of the Esquires of our Body," conferring upon him and upon Thos. Maule the lands and mansion of Glancopp, in the County of Wicklow, dated 8th May, 1629.

This same Robert, whose name is variously spelled Hannay, Hanna, and Hannagh, was knighted and also created a Baronet of Scotland on 31st March, 1630, and styled "of Mochrum" with destination "Haredibus Marculis quibus cumque.

To recur to his Scotch ancestry, he was a relative of John, last mentioned of Sorbie, and he was a contemporary and, it is thought, a brother of Patrick Hannay, M. A., some time of London, celebrated as a Scotch poet who, in 1619 and in 1622, published a book of poems now rarely seen. A copy of that work has been sold at the extraordinary price of ninety-six pounds (\$460.00).

Sir Robert appears to have settled in Ireland for good. On the 11th December, 1631, he was made clerk of the "Nilhelle," in the Irish Court of Exchequer—a newly created office, and he surrendered the patent on the 30th May, 1639. His daughter Jane married Sir Charles Coote, who became first Earl of Mountrath; another daughter married Sir George Acheson. Sir Robert is said to have been killed fighting as a Royalist in the "Rebellion" of 1642. Administration of his will was granted in 1658. His son, Sir Robert, succeeded him. Whether like Sir Charles Coote, he supported the Parliament, we do not know, but he evidently followed him in being a partisan of the Restoration intrigue, for he was shortly afterwards, on the 19th of March, 1660, made Captain of Foot. He resided some time at Moyne, County Mayo, and dying was buried beneath the ancient church of St. Michan's "in the suburbs" of Dublin on the 30th of April, 1689.

His name spelled different ways (see list of Irish gentry, when Cromwell came to Ireland, under the heading, "The Forty-nine Officers") appears among the long lists of Royalist officers, to whom arrears of pay were due in the memorable year, A. D. 1649. His title lay dormant until the year

1783, when it was claimed by Sir Samuel Hannay, of the Kirkdale branch of Sorbie—a gentleman living in London, whose male descendants again failed in 1841.

To recur to early settlers of the family in Ireland, Patrick Hannay, sometime of London, received King's letters, dated May 28, 1625, "to have a clerk's place in the Privy Council of Ireland," "having done our late dear father good and acceptable service beyond the seas;" and on the 27th of June, 1627, was further appointed "Master of Chancellarie in Ireland."

The Edinburgh Register, styling him Sir Patrick Hannay, informs us that he died at sea in the year 1629.

Administration of his effects appears to have been granted to his nephew, Andrew Hanna, in 1629; and further, to James Montgomery, in 1630.

That both in the cases of Patrick and Robert, these various notices refer, from the beginning, to one individual of each name, who were brothers, is extremely probable. What became of their descendants is not known.

A "Captain Hanna," this time on the other side, is mentioned in a contemporary poem on that event as taking part in the siege of Derry in 1689. It is possible he may have been the Robert Hannay who signed the petition of inhabitants praying for compensation for property destroyed. However this may be the name after this date is found sparsely in Dublin, Athlone and Derry. But in two generations later, numerous colonies of Scots having come to Ireland, the name hibernicized to "Hanna" became more common in Down, Arnagh, Antrim, and also reached Tyrone, Derry, Donnegal and Monaghan.

Many persons of the name Hannett, of an entirely different origin, and chiefly represented in Lecale, County Down, became Hanna in the seventeenth century.

To come down to days nearer our own, various spellings of the name, as have been already noted, occur in Scotland; but more recent settlers of the family of Ireland have preserved one Scotch form, which had hitherto been lost. Such are, or were, the "Halliday Hannays," of Bougor; Rev. R. Hannay, D. D., Belfast; Col. Hannay, of Ballylough. Older settlers of the family are represented today by W. T. Hanna, Esq., J. P., Whithouse, Donegal; Rev. Hugh Hanna, D. D., Belfast. Such also were the late Rev. Prof. Samuel Hanna, of Belfast, father of Rev. William Hanna, D. D., Edinburgh, author of "Life of Dr. Chalmers," his father-in-law, and whose son, John Chalmers Hanna, of Edinburgh, was living in 1881.

No. 2. Hanna, of Newry, County Down.

Arms—Same as Hanna No. 1.

This old family, whose ancestor held a command under Gustavus Adolphus in the Bohemian war of 1620, traces to the Scottish stem of "Hannay" because established a century and a half ago at Newry. They acquired property in County Down by intermarriage with the Wallaces, of Crobaneg, and their descent from thence is as follows:

1. William Hanna (born about 1751, died 1807) married Jane, daughter of Robert Wallace, Esq., of Newry, and granddaughter of James Wallace, Esq., of Crobaneg, by his wife Anne Ross. Their children were:

1. Samuel, born about 1759, died October 12, 1798, in London.
2. Jane married John Bradshaw, Esq.
3. Robert died unmarried in China.
4. William married Wilhelmina Stewart, of Wilmot.
5. Mary married Samuel Townxley, Esq., of Newry.
6. James married daughter of William Ogle, Esq., of Newry.
7. Margaret married (first) Barnard Crose, Esq., and (second) William Connelly, Esq.
8. George, last survivor of the family in Newry, was living in 1820. He died unmarried.

Samuel's eldest son, William, married in 1610, Louise Maria Chomley, and their eldest son, Samuel, married Anne, daughter of Rev. James Fitzgerald. Their eldest son, William, Captain R. A., married Iza, daughter of W. Lawless, Esq., of Ardeen, Blackrock, County Dublin.

From Leslie Stephen's "Dictionary of National Biography," vol. 24, page 304, from information supplied by Captain W. Hanna, R. A., and other sources.

Patrick Hannay (died 1629), poet, was probably the third son of Alexander Hannay, of Kirkdale, in the stewartry of Kircudbrightshire. His grandfather, Donald Hannay, of Sorbie, had distinguished himself in the border warfare and "well was known to the English by his sword." Early in James I reign Patrick Hannay, with a cousin Robert (creat-

ed a baronet of Nova Scotia in 1629), came to the English Court, and was favorably noticed by Queen Anne.

About 1620 both Patrick and Robert received grants of land in County Longford, Ireland, and in 1621 Patrick visited Sweden. After his return he received a clerkship in the office of the Irish Privy Council in Dublin. Attempts, which for a time were successful, were made to oust him from this post, but Charles I reinstated him in 1625 on the ground of his having done our late father (i. e., James II) good and acceptable service beyond seas, with great charge and danger of his life, and having been recommended to us by our dear mother.

In 1627 he became "Master of Chancery" in Ireland. He is said to have died at sea in 1629.

One of his works, "Songs and Sonnets," contains a dedicatory epistle to a soldier under whom Hannay had served abroad, "Sir Andrew Gray, knight, colonel of a Foot Regiment and General of Artillerie to Prince Ferdinand, King of Bohemia." From one of the poems in "Songs and Sonnets" we learn that Hannay had resided for some time in the neighborhood of Craydon, Surrey.

A fac-simile reprint of the 1622 collection of Patrick Hannay's poems was issued in 1875 by the Hunterian Club, with a memoir of the author by David Laing. Mr. Heath has a fine copy of the rare original.

From William Anderson's "Scottish Nation," vol. 2, page 450 (published by A. Fullerton & Co., Edinburgh, 1861-1877).

Hannay, a surname originally áHannay and also met with as de Anneth, belonging to an old family in Galloway, supposed to be of Scandinavian origin, which is first mentioned about the end of the thirteenth century but without any lands named as, belonging to it at that period.

Their arms occur in the celebrated MSS. Volume of Emblazonments of Sir Daniel Lindsay of the Mount, Lord Lion King at Arne-Sorbie Place. The seat of the family from the reign of James IV (1482-1513) was anciently a tower of some strength, and is now a picturesque ruin surrounded by wood, about a mile east of the village of Sorbie. The land of Sorbie at present belongs to the Earl of Galloway, having passed to that house through a marriage.

Patrick Hannay, M. A., of the Sorbie family, published in 1622 a rare book of curious poems which once had a reputation, but are now very rare, and almost forgotten. He was grandson of Donald Hannay of Sorbie, and is supposed to have employed his sword in the service of the unfortunate but high-spirited Queen of Bohemia, the daughter of James VI and wife of the Elector Palatine.

These poems secured him some celebrity, and among his eulogists were John Marshall, Robert Hannay, Robert Alane, J. M. C. and others. The following is a specimen of the laudatory epistles which were dedicated to him: The Goldus, therein referred to, is the celebrated Golgacus, the leader of the confederated Caledonians against the Romans. In Scottish history he is known as Corbredus Goldus. The poem is given as originally printed.

To His Much Respected Friend, Master Patrick Hannay:

"Hannay, thy worth bewrayes well whence thou'rt sprunge;
And that that honored name thou dost not wrong.
As if from Sorby's stock no branch could sprout,
But should with ripening time bear golden fruit.
Thy ancestors were ever worthy found,
Else Galdus grave had graced no Hannay's ground.
Thy father's father, Donald, well was knowne
To the English by his sword, but thou art shown,
By pen (times changing) Hannays are
Active in arts of worth, be't peace or warre.
Goe on in virtue, aftertimes will tell,
None but a Hannay could have done so well."

King Galdus (that worthy), who so bravely fought with the Romans, lies buried in the lands of Patrick Hannay, of Kirkdale, in Galloway.—Jo Marshall.

Among Patrick Hannay's works were the following: Two Elegies on the Death of Queen Anne: with Epitaphs, London, 1619; "Happy Husband," London, 1619; "Philomel," London, 1622; Poems, 5 parts.

In the thirteenth century the clan of Hannay built and occupied a castle since known as Castle Sorbie, still standing, but in half ruins, on the waters of Mull of Galloway, in Wigton, southern half of Ayrshire.

The Hannay family came into prominence about the time of the War of the Roses, and some of the occupants of the Castle of Sorbie wielded a commanding influence during that period. The Hannays continued to occupy and own Castle Sorbie until the close of the seventeenth century, when the

male members having all emigrated to Ireland, it passed, through intermarriage, to Sir Alexander Stewart, of Garlies, a grandson of Sir Alexander Stewart, who had married Margaret, daughter and heir of Patrick Hannay of Sorbie. This Sir Alexander, who now came into possession of the seat of the Hannays, was in great favor with James VI, who knighted him in 1540 at the coronation of his consort, Queen Anne of Denmark. Sir Alexander married, first, Christian, daughter of Sir William Douglass, and, second, the lady Elizabeth Douglass, daughter of David, Earl Angus, and widow of seventh Lord Maxwell, Earl of Morton. He died October 9, 1596, leaving five children. His son and heir, Sir Alexander Stewart, was given the title of Baron of Garlies in 1607 and in 1623 made Earl of Galloway. He married Grisel, daughter of Sir John Gordon of Lochinvar; died in 1649, leaving a daughter and two sons. He was succeeded by his son, James Stewart, second Lord Galloway, who, while his father lived, was crested baronet of Nova Scotia. He married in 1642 Nicolas, daughter of Sir Robert Grier of Grier-son, M. P., and had two sons and four daughters. His oldest son, Alexander Stewart, third Lord Galloway, married Mary, daughter of James, second Earl of Queensbury, and had six sons and two daughters. The oldest son, Alexander, became fourth Earl of Galloway. The second son, James, became fifth Earl of Galloway. The third son, John, was a Brigadier General and died unmarried at Castle Sorbie in 1748. The fourth son, Andrew, was killed in the Darien expedition in 1699. William and Robert died unmarried. Castle Sorbie went to the third son, John Stewart;

was not occupied by any of the Stewart family after the death of its owner in 1788. It is still owned by the heirs of the Earl of Galloway, all of whom are descendants of Patrick Hannay of Castle Sorbie.

CHAPTER I.

The American Hannas are of Scotch-Irish origin. The original Scotch ancestor was a native of Galloway, Scotland, and settled in County Down, Ireland, where his sons, Robert and Hugh, after the restoration of Charles II, became obnoxious to the favorites of that king because of the activity and aggressiveness the father had shown to Charles I. To better their condition and escape persecution they sought a home in the American colonies—then the asylum of that class—and settled in Wilmington, Delaware. Robert had two sons, Joseph and John (we have been unable to learn if there were more children). John went from there to Virginia and lived near Buffle's Church. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ervin (of English family). Joseph settled in South Carolina, Laurens District, whither the son, daughter and widow of John followed him. Not far from their home was a magnificent spring, and the Colonists built a church near by and named it "Rocky Spring Church." The battle of Cowpens was fought on the plantation of Joseph Hanna. One of his sons followed his cousin, Robert Hanna, to Indiana Territory, and settled in what is now Union county. To distinguish him from Robert's son John he was nicknamed "Long" John Hanna. He was a Hercules in size and height. He had six sons, four of whom married four

Crafton sisters. His grandson, Washington Hanna (called "Big Wash"), remained in possession of the old homestead until his death, September, 1904. He was very wealthy and took great pride in fine stock, fine clothing, fine equipages, and farmed with all the modern improvements. He erected a monument in his family lot, in the Presbyterian Cemetery in Danlupsville, at an expense of five thousand dollars. Joseph Hanna remained in South Carolina until his death. He went one day into the woods to look for his cows. Becoming very tired, he sat down on a log to rest, for he was very old and feeble. While sitting there a rattlesnake bit him. He died shortly after he reached the house. His daughter Nancy married William Templeton and Polly married William Taylor. Through these unions the Hannas, Templetons and Taylors first became related. In later years they became more closely connected.

We are not well informed on the Joseph Hanna history, knowing only the one family that came to Indiana, that of "Long John." So we will proceed to take up the history of John Hanna, Sr., and his descendants.

HANNAH-ERVIN.

John Hanna, son of Robert Hanna, of Galloway, Scotland, was married to Mary Ervin, of English family, about the year 1742. They had two children, Robert and Jane. Jane married John Neugent, to whom were born three children called William, John and Benjamin. Her husband having died, she remained a widow for some years, then married James McDade, and they had two children—Jonathan and Mary (Polly).

William Neugent was a blacksmith by trade, and died in South Carolina, leaving a large family. Benjamin Neugent removed to Alabama in company with his relatives, the McDades; purchased negro slaves and by farming amassed a fortune. He died unmarried. John Neugent emigrated to the "White Water," Indiana, and after sojourning for a while there among his relatives, he moved to Parke county, and died near the town of Montezuma.

PARKS-LITTLEJOHNS.

James Parks was a native of Prince Edward County, Virginia. In early manhood he was united in marriage to Miss Littlejohn, a descendant of the historical Littlejohns of Ireland. Their family consisted of six children, namely, James, Joseph, Ezekiel, Catharine, Mary and Margaret.

Catharine married Andrew Wallace, of Prince Edward county, Virginia.

Mary married Robert Hanna, of the same county.

Margaret, the youngest, wedded Douglass Watson, and they in company with Andrew Wallace and Catharine removed to Kentucky. Joseph and Ezekiel emigrated to Georgia.

James spent his life in his native state.

Mattie Calwell was a niece of James Parks, and was united in marriage to Calhoun. One son, John C. Calhoun, arose to great prominence through his adherence to nullification.

Notwithstanding the Parks family consisted of eight members, including the parents, none of them ever saw

Mary Hanna again after she left Carolina in 1801. Two years after the death of Mrs. Hanna (in 1835) a nephew, James Parks, rode over on horseback from Carolina to visit the folk. After resting a few weeks here he extended his ride to Vincennes, and up the Wabash River on the Illinois side to Terre Haute, and thence to Indianapolis and rested at Gen. Robert Hanna's for a few days. He then went to White Water again. And then was discovered the "star" that attracted him back from his wanderings. He had become enamored of the beautiful Julia A. Templeton, youngest daughter of Judge John Templeton, and his impetuous Southern ardor prompted him to ask for her hand in marriage. She kindly, but firmly, refused to accede to his proposal, for she was already betrothed to James Allison. He returned to the South, never to visit Indiana again. After his return to the South he wrote many letters back to his cousins, Grace and Polly. Every sentence and every word, even the graceful curves of his lines of writing, declared his culture and refinement. His construction and orthography were scholastically correct, and his penmanship beautiful. Mrs. Kate (Hanna) Cruikshank remembers yet having seen him. She describes him as being tall and distinguished-looking in person, finely dressed, and having the soft white hands of a person unaccustomed to manual labor.

HANNA-PARKS.

Robert Hanna, son of John Hanna and Mary Ervin, was born in Prince Edward County, Virginia, in 1774, and married Mary Parks, daughter of James Parks. They were mar-

nied in Virginia and immediately removed to Laurens District, South Carolina, where Robert's uncle Joseph Hanna was already located.

While they were yet residing in Carolina their family of nine children were born. The children named John, Mary, Joseph, James, Margaret, Janet, Catharine, Robert and David Graem, the youngest child having the only double name.

Their six eldest children were married before their removal to Indiana. While the emigrants were carrying for a season near the then village of Cincinnati Jane Hanna met and married, a young surveyor, Solomon Mansuring, of Dearborn County. He afterward became Judge of the Court.

Theophilus L. Dickerson is the only surviving son of Ferman Dickerson and Mahala (Hanna) Dickerson, now deceased. He was born near Fairfield, Indiana. After receiving a common school education he attended Dearborn College and the State Normal at Terre Haute, after which he took a course at a teacher's normal conducted by Professor Rust, at Fortia, Indiana. He then enrolled as a teacher in the public schools and for a number of years confined his labors to Franklin, Fayette and Union Counties. During months of vacation he gave his attention to farming. In the spring of 1884 he, in company with other young men of Franklin County, emigrated west to explore the then new placer gold mines of Idaho and Montana. They made the trip over the Great Plains in a "gamble schooner." It took five months to make the journey. They found the most valuable mines all taken, and a long and severe winter season. Mr. Dickerson organized the first school ever taught at

Bozeman City, receiving a salary of \$100.00 per month (paid in gold dust), with beard, and a horse kept. In the summer of 1865 he went from Bozeman to Helena City, Montana, and being desirous of obtaining a practical knowledge of mineralogy along with archaeology he associated himself with the St. Louis Gold, Silver and Copper Mining Company, with headquarters at Helena City, and for two years searched for quartz lodes and placer mines in the mountain districts. In the autumn of 1867 he returned to the "States" via Fort Benton and down the Missouri River for a distance of 2,140 miles by boat, stopping off at Yankton, Dakota, thence by rail to the White Water. He early in life developed a fondness for prehistoric research and for the last forty years has been an untiring collector of archaeological and other relics, having obtained specimens from all over the United States and Europe, and from many places in Australia and Mexico. He has one of the most valuable and unique collections in Indiana. He has long been a contributor for the press, much of his writing being devoted to pioneer life and character, and has been connected as editor and solicitor for many publications. In the capacity of circulating manager he represented the Brookville Democrat, Laurel Review, Connersville Times and News, Connersville Examiner, the Richmond Evening and Weekly Item, the New Castle Democrat, the Greensburg New Era, the Rushville Jacksonian and at present is on the Brazil Daily and Weekly Democrat. Politically he is a Democrat, but is not an aspirant for political honors, preferring to devote his leisure hours to the acquiring of a more thorough knowledge of science and the prehistoric past.



Yours truly,

Theophilus L. Dickerson

CHAPTER II.

Early on a bright sunny morning in August, 1765, four persons could have been seen walking slowly and thoughtfully along the pathway (or trail as it was then called) that led from their home through field, clearing and forest up to the old Buffles Church. The two young men preceded an elderly lady and a young girl. The young men were smartly dressed in clothes made of imported cloth, and the very white hands and untanned face of one bespoke seclusion from sun and outdoor toil. The other looked more toil-worn, but each bore the impress of college life and education. When they reached the crest of a small eminence they all intuitively paused at once and the more rugged of the two young men said: "Jeff, here is a view that brings back to my mind the good times we had at William and Mary College. I can almost see the boys scampering across the meadow in our grand foot races."

"It is very like, very like the old race track, and I, too, can almost imagine I see the boys, with you, Robin, several bounds ahead, as you always were, and little Tom Jeff pottering along somewhere in the chase."

"Ah, yes, but poor little Tom Jeff never potted in the class. I can see him yet holding on to its head like grim death. Now, for my part, I always thought tail holds pretty

good." Thomas Jefferson gave a ha! ha! and slapping him on the shoulder said, "That has the old familiar ring of jovial Robin Hanna." Then relapsing into seriousness, he continued: "Standing here we take in a wide view of this lovely landscape. Yon sparkling brook, winding its rippling course through grass and brambles, sparkles in the sunlight like molten silver. And just beyond we catch a glimpse of the old church, suggestive of the debt of gratitude we owe to our Great Protector, God."

A grave expression came into the handsome face of Robin as he replied, "I very much fear that I shall give a sigh of regret to leave it all, for my old Virginia home is beautiful and very dear to me after all."

His mother spoke, "Ah! Robin Hanna, it is a heartsome place to me, too, for here I have known my sweetest joys and darkest sorrows. The ties that bind my heart to Virginia are tender and stronger than any you young people know. You will soon find solace in the new home and the new people whom you will meet, but I will live much upon the memories of the past. The hardest struggle of all is to bid farewell to our blessed church."

"If we could only take all the congregation with us," said young Jane, "we could be as happy in our new Carolina home as we are here."

"But that can never be," said Robin, "and I much fear that even one cannot be induced to go." And he gave his sister a knowing look that she quickly understood. Then they turned and walked more briskly and soon they came to the church.

Coming from the opposite direction was an elderly lady and a young girl, followed by a black slave, each mounted upon a fine, sleek, well groomed horse. For the aristocratic James Parks would have no other than fine horses and never did his slaves dare to bring an ungroomed horse around for his wife or daughter to mount.

When the pedestrians entered the churchyard they separated. Robin and Jefferson turned to the left and joined a small group of churchmen who were in conversation with the minister. The mother and sister halted in waiting for the other two ladies to go into the yard, for the slave had assisted them to dismount and was caring for the horses. When they went in the elder ladies shook hands, greeting each other as "Sister Parks" and "Sister Hanna." The young ladies laughed and nodded and greeted each other as "Jane" and "Mary." There are always those who go early to church and then they have the advantage of "seeing everybody come in." So on this occasion our party of six were the early ones.

As the old ladies entered the church the young ones discovered that they were very thirsty and they turned and walked away to the spring that bubbled from the bank nearby. Two other young ladies came along the path that led by the spring. They, too, stopped to quaff the cooling draught from the gourd that was held out to them. Very soon the two young men, now joined by a third one, came down to the spring also, to quench their excessive thirst.

Very soon Robin had drawn Mary Parks to one side and was in deep and earnest conversation with her. The congregation was just arriving and entering the church. Then the

young people noticed that the preacher and churchmen had finished their discussion and gone inside, and they took that for the signal for opening service, so they too went up and entered the sacred portals. Three there were of that congregation who felt that never more would they pass in or out of that open door again.

The long sermon drew to a close, as sermons did in those days. The services necessarily consumed a good length of time, for it was the custom to call upon two or three of the brethren to offer up prayers, and sometimes a brother got particularly enthusiastic and then the congregation had to "hush a wee" on their knees. Then, too, time must be allowed for the minister to read two lines of the hymn and the people to sing those lines before he proceeded to read the next two, when in turn they would sing those, and sometimes the hymns were not short ones, as it happened on this occasion, the last one selected containing nine stanzas of eight lines each. They sang it through. Then came a moment's silence—a crucial moment for Robin Hanna. The minister picked up a small piece of paper that lay by the side of his Bible and, raising his hand, slowly he said: "I herein hold a certificate to three of our esteemed members, which I do proclaim." Then he read from the paper—

CERTIFICATE.

"That Mary Hanna, widow, her son Robert and her daughter Jane, were for some years orderly members of this congregation: have behaved honestly, soberly, Christianly: are free from any scandal or church censure. They have

been admitted to sealing ordinances with us, and are now recommended to Christian communion wherever Providence may order their lot. Is certified at Buffles, Prince Edward County, Virginia, August 30, 1765.

“By Me.

“RICH'D SANKY, R. D. M.”*

As he read Robin looked straight across into the face of Mary Parks, and as the words fell slowly and distinctly upon her anxious ears he saw the rosy color leaving cheek and brow, and when the reading was finished, she sat still and was as white as a marble statue, gazing fixedly into his face, that was as pale as that of the dead. It seemed to them for a moment that they had heard their death knell ringing. But in that anguished look each had read the unmistakable sincerity of their love.

When the minister had finished reading he said, “Now, brothers and sisters, you have heard the reading and if anyone has aught to prefer that will bar the issuing of this recommendation you will please make it known now, or ever after hold your peace.” The silence that followed was oppressive. Then raising his hands the minister said: “Let us look to the Lord and be dismissed.” They all arose and with bowed heads they received his benediction.

When Mary Parks was passing out of the door Robin Hanna stepped up to her side and together they walked to the humping-block, where the slave was holding the horses: and as they went he told her more of their near departure. Then he helped her to mount, while the slave was seating her mother.

*This is an exact copy of the original certificate.—AUTHOR.

They rode away and Mary's pent-up feelings found vent in a copious flow of tears as she reiterated the thought, "Robin is going away!" "Robin is going away!" That week they went away, into that newer country, South Carolina, and whether Robert saw Mary before they went I have not been informed, but it is quite likely that he did, for there seemed to have been a positive understanding effected between them. As soon as possible after becoming permanently settled in their new home Robert returned to Virginia and bore his Mary back with him, a young, confiding, trusting bride. And how could they know when they joined their fortunes and their lives together that out of their house would come those who would be leaders of men, and makers of laws that bind a mighty nation together. After arriving in their new home they ingratiated themselves into the friendships of the proud old families of the Butlers, the Pinckneys, the Graems and the Grimseys.

CHAPTER III.

A great turmoil of excited anxiety prevailed throughout the length and breadth of the American Colonies. The oppressive acts of the British Parliament had aroused a spirit of resistance in the Colonies which was stirring the people from Massachusetts to the Carolinas. The soft white hand of "Little Tom Jeff," the college friend of Robert Hanna, did a mighty thing. It wrote the Declaration of American Independence, one of the sublimest political documents ever written by the hand of man. That alone should be sufficient to stamp the name of Thomas Jefferson with immortality. Robert Hanna had been regarded as a most loyal subject of the Mother Country, and therefore had been appointed by the King of England as Surveyor General of South Carolina and had surveyed the boundary line between the Carolinas prior to the beginning of the Revolutionary War. By some fortunate chance John Adams's "Dissertation on the Crown and Feudal Laws" had found its way into his scant library, and poring over it it added fuel to the fire of his patriotism.

When the crisis came he threw off his allegiance to the Crown. This so exasperated the Tories that a price was set on his head and during the seven years' struggle he slept but two nights in his own home. When the call was

made for troops he was among the first to respond. Once more Mary shed bitter tears, for "Robin had gone away." She, like hundreds of other brave, courageous women of those times, nerved herself to the arduous task of taking care of the family and property.

Robert Hanna fought from South Carolina to Vermont. He was in the battle of Cowpens, which was fought on his Uncle Joseph's plantation; also at Bennington, King's Mountain and other battles. He captured a sword from one of Tarleton's officers. (It is still possessed by Mr. Pinckney Hanna, of Brookville, Indiana.) Owing to the prominent position of Robert Hanna in the community great care had to be exercised in every movement made and every sentence uttered. For not all the Colonists were Patriots. Some there were like Robert Hanna, who had been nurtured to show fealty to the Crown, and despite all oppression they remained loyal to King George. Some were willful and some were witless spies upon their Patriot neighbors; and when the British troops were passing through the country they were often directed by their loyal friends to the places where the Patriots had goods, or stock, or provisions concealed. One day a Lieutenant of General Tarleton's and a squad of soldiers rode up to Mary Hanna's door. On seeing them she went out on the porch to receive them, followed by two of her children. The Lieutenant demanded to know the whereabouts of their stock. Seeing the little boy was about to answer, she said sharply, "Don't tell, John." That angered the officer and he ordered one of the soldiers to flog the boy until he told. But the intrepid little woman quickly brought forward the hand that was concealed behind her and displayed a dangerous-looking hunting knife, and defied the

man at his peril to touch the child. The officer was so impressed with the little woman's bravery that he countermanded the order and, with a salute which Mary returned with a courtesy, he rode away without further molestation, leaving the little family in a flutter of excitement. Their childish imagination took wild flight and each little one told how they could have served the British if—and if—and if.

Presently Jimmy missed one and he asked, "Mother, where's Margaret?" Struck with fright the mother bade them hunt her instantly, and a general search was instituted for the little one. They raised the bed-valance and peeped under, opened the closet door, raised the lid of the old chest, drew the curtains aside from the fire-place, but no Margaret; they called aloud, but no answer. Then John and his mother ran to the barn, and James and little Mary went to the corn-pen. The search was futile and they all returned to the house. Then they heard a little voice faintly calling, and running in the direction whence the sound came, the mother found her little girl curled up in the Dutch oven.

After the close of the Revolutionary War several of the old Colonies revived their claims to lands granted by the charters previously obtained from the Crown. Those Colonies had been transformed into sovereign states, and each expressed a desire to possess more territory. There were besides other claims set forth, such as for extra services and overfull contingents of men and munitions for the war then just closed. Virginia alone claimed her lands not only on account of former charter rights, but by the undeniable right of conquest. She had furnished men and money to conquer and hold the territory which she called her own.

In 1779 Virginia opened a land office, for the sale of her

western lands. This act was objected to by other states, several of which regarded the vacant regions in the West as a common fund for the future payment of the expenses of the war in which the Colonies were involved.

The United States took the ground that these lands had been the property of the Crown and naturally fell to the General Government as the conquering power. It was contended that it was unjust for the few to be benefited to the exclusion of the many.

Upon the opening of the land office by Virginia Congress passed a joint resolution earnestly recommending that state to reconsider her actions, and to enforce this recommendation Colonel Broadhead was stationed in the Western country with a sufficient force to prevent intrusion upon the disputed ground. The controversy concerning the Western lands for a long time darkened the prospects of the American Union. It retarded the ratification of the Articles of Confederation: it greatly augmented the embarrassments of Congress in carrying on the war, and cheered the enemies of America by revealing a source of discord among the members of the Union. Congress appealed to the interested states to avert the danger that threatened the common cause. New York was the first to respond, in 1780, by instructing her delegates to concede to the demands of Congress. Virginia relinquished her claim in 1783, Massachusetts in 1785, and last of all, Connecticut, in 1786. In 1787 Congress made an ordinance or body of law for the government of this Northwest Territory. That ordinance *forbade the holding of slaves in the territory*, and granted *entire religious freedom* to every settler.

So far as the civilized world was concerned the title of the United States was now clear; but the rights of the Indians were yet to be acquired.

On the 21st of January, 1785, several tribes combined to dispose of their interests, which was done by the treaty of Fort McIntosh. The lands obtained were in the southern and western parts of Ohio, and were equal to about three-fourths of the present area of the state.

The treaty of Greenville was concluded on the 3d day of August, 1795. By this compact the United States gained a tract of country west and south of the lands obtained by the treaty of Fort McIntosh. The western boundary of this newly acquired land was a direct line from Fort Recovery to a point on the Ohio River opposite the Kentucky River. This line is the well known "boundary line" passing about midway through Franklin County, Indiana, and not far west of the *town of Brookville*. Other important grants of territory were acquired by various treaties from this time forward to 1840. The lands in Franklin County are parts of these grand trusts, as follows:

All lands between the State line and the "boundary line" are in what was called "Wayne's Purchase," obtained at the treaty of Greenville in 1795.

The triangle in the southwest part of the county is a part of the "Grouseland Purchase," made by treaty at Vincennes in 1805.

The lands immediately west of the "boundary line" are of the "Twelve Mile Purchase."

The remaining portion, still farther west, is in what was known as the "New Purchase," which was gained by treaty

at St. Mary's, Ohio, in 1818. This treaty, made by Jonathan Jennings, Lewis Cass and Benjamin Park, extinguished all of the Indian titles in Indiana except a few reservations, the principal of which was the Miami Reserve. This treaty opened the interior of the state to settlement.

On the 7th of May, 1800, an act of Congress was approved as follows: "That from and after the 4th day of July next, all that part of the territory of the United States which lies westward of the line beginning at the Ohio, opposite the mouth of Kentucky River and running thence to Fort Recovery, and thence north until it shall intersect the territorial line between the United States and Canada, shall, for the purpose of temporary government, constitute a separate territory, and be called the Indiana Territory."

The treaty of 1795 (Greenville) was the signal for a "grand rush" to the interior lands of western Ohio and along the southeastern border of Indiana, as at present defined. The current of home-seekers and explorers appears generally to have reached the territory of what is now Franklin County from the direction of Cincinnati. January, 1789, was the date of the layin-out of Cincinnati. John Cleves Symmes landed at North Bend on the 2d of February, 1789, and erected a shanty on the high crest of the left bank of the Great Miami and commenced to execute his scheme for founding there a city, with two water fronts.

The lands west of the Great Miami were placed on sale at Cincinnati on the first Monday in April, 1801, and in the latter part of the year 1804 the first lands were entered on the east fork of White Water near the "boundary line." In the spring of 1805 the "Carolina settlers" took permanent posses-

sion of their homes. At that time (1805) the only mill for all the upper White Water country was on the edge of Ohio, owned by Mr. Thomas Smith, of Kentucky, so that the Carolina settlers had to travel twenty-five miles to get their flour and meal.

Who were the "Carolina Settlers?"

It is narrated that soon after the arrival of the emigrants, that their supply of breadstuff was nearly exhausted, and all of the most able-bodied males in the settlement were busily occupied in *clearings* and the only available one to go to mill was Graem Hanna, then a lad of eleven years. So the grist was gotten ready and when the little fellow came to start his hat was missing. A general search was instituted but all to no avail. It seemed to be gone for good. But nothing daunted, the boy mounted the horse behind the sack and, bare-headed and bare-footed, he went on his long lonely ride along the trail through the dense forest to the Ohio mill. Surely the boy was endowed with a fearless courage else he could not thus have dared the dangers from wild beasts and savage Indians. But he made the fifty-mile ride in safety. And the deed is a noble record of youthful heroism.

CHAPTER IV.

About the year 1798 the talk of the new Northwest Territory became more glowing throughout the older states and some who were already dissatisfied with the system of slavery existing in the southern states, became fired with the desire to emigrate to a land where they could have a form of government more congenial to their desires. Therefore, an emigrant company was organized in Laurens District, South Carolina, with Robert Hanna, Sr., and Robert Templeton as leaders. Their followers were John Templeton, William Logan, George Leviston, John Hanna, John Logan, Joseph Hanna, John Ewing and Robert Swan.

In the spring of the year 1801 this little band of intrepid pioneers, accompanied by their wives and children, started on their toilsome journey to the new Northwest or "Wayne's Purchase."

Late in the fall they arrived in the Miami Valley and made a halt on the "Dry Fork" of the Miami River at a point east of the present town of Harrison, Ohio. There they remained while the lands in the western part of "Wayne's Purchase" were being surveyed and prepared for market, which was accomplished by 1802-1803.

According to the law then in force no less than a whole section could be entered. Early in the year 1804 the land

office reduced the amount of land which could be entered to one-eighth of a section, or more, and also reduced the price and provided for payments in installments.

During their sojourn on "Dry Fork" they had ample time to explore the country which was soon to be opened for settlement.

They then discovered the picturesque valley of the east fork of White Water, with its rich bottom lands, heavy timber and luxuriant vegetation, nourished by countless springs of pure water; also the abundance and variety of stone, gravel and sand; to which was added an abundance of game, which was highly appreciated, for the spoils of the chase were depended upon for the major part of their food.

In the summer of 1804 the "advance party," with Robert Hanna and Robert Templeton as leaders, again returned to the "promised land" to prepare the dwellings for their families.

The most direct route was selected and "blazed," and for many years afterward was known as the "Carolina trace."

It commenced on Lees Creek at the farm of Mathias Brown, thence across the country to a point a little west of the present village of Mount Carmel, and from there along or near the Big Cedar Creek to where the Big Cedar Church now stands, when it took a northwesterly course over the upland until it reached the valley of the south branch of Templeton Creek (at that time not named), thence down the creek from which point it crossed south to the East Fork of White Water River, and near where the dwelling of Mrs. Keturah Templeton is situated. This "trace," or path, was

along the Indian trail that crossed from the Great Miami to the White Water country, over as much of the way as was practicable to follow.

Immediately after their arrival the party commenced building cabins on their selected sites.

On September 24, 1804, Robert Hanna received his deed for the following located land:

"The southeast quarter of Section 28, Town 10, Range 2, and the northeast quarter of Section 33, Town 10, Range 2."

On October 10, 1804, Robert Templeton entered the northwest quarter of Section 28.

December 4, 1804, William Logan entered the northeast quarter of Section 28.

John Logan entered on the east side of the river, Section 9, Town 9, Range 1, also Section 10, Town 9, Range 1, and on the west side Section 9, Town 9, Range 2.

John Templeton entered Section 4, Town 10, Range 2.

Robert Hanna, Jr., entered Section 28, Town 10, Range 2, west of the meridian line. Sold to John Nugent December 14, 1814.

Three cabins were simultaneously begun. They were those of Robert Templeton, Robert Hanna and William Logan. The first one finished was that of Robert Templeton which stood very near the brick house that was built later on. These cabins were at intervals, from the first above mentioned along the East Fork up to where Brownsville is now located. Robert Hanna's cabin was next finished. His cabin stood where the house of the late David Graem Hanna now stands. This cabin was a favorite resort for emigrants and neighbors for many years.

John Hanna, eldest son of Robert Hanna, built his cabin on the farm now owned and occupied by A. L. Carter. A roadway, only, divides it from the Hanna homestead. John was in his younger days one of the few who could play the violin, hence his services as "fiddler" were in demand frequently. About the year 1810 he was elected one of the Associate Judges of Franklin County. Later in life he removed to Indianapolis, where he died.

Joseph Hanna settled on the East Fork near the mouth of Hanna's Creek and for him the stream was named. He was a noted politician and an advocate of hard money. He died in Carroll County, Indiana, at a ripe old age. The claim of Robert Hanna, Jr., was located on the west side of the river directly opposite the Hanna homestead.

John Templeton, the son-in-law of Robert Hanna, Sr., settled one mile south of the village of Quakertown, Union County. His son, John F. Templeton, now owns the farm. A daughter of this pioneer was the first white female child born on the East Fork. This child was Catherine H. Templeton, born July 16, 1805. She became the wife of George Newland, who is said to have run a flatboat loaded with whiskey and other produce from Dunlapsville to New Orleans. John Templeton was a member of the Territorial Legislature when the act to form two new counties was passed in 1811, and is said to have given the name Franklin to the southern portion. John Logan was born in Ireland January 11, 1758. He settled on the west side of East Fork opposite Robert Templeton's purchase. The farm is still in the family name.

William Logan was born in Ireland August 2, 1762. He

came to America with his father and settled in South Carolina, and came with the colony to Fairfield. He was a soldier in the Light Horse Brigade in the latter part of the Revolutionary War. His cabin was built one-half mile south of Fairfield village. An old beech tree by the roadside still displays the mark of fire. It was burnt by the campfire they used for cooking while the cabin was being built.

John Ewing's cabin was on the west bank of East Fork near the Shawnee Ford. Mr. Ewing was the first Justice of the Peace in the county. George Lewiston settled two miles north of Dunlapville.

Robert Swan settled on Silver Creek, on land now owned by David Hewitt. The following incident has been preserved by the descendants of the Carolina colony. It will serve to show the kind of energy these pioneers were possessed of. The party was engaged on Joseph Hanna's cabin, one of the last to be built. It was nearly finished when night came on and with it a heavy fall of snow. Having no shelter, they concluded to finish the cabin by fire light. Accordingly they built immense bonfires, by the light of which they rived the clapboards and roofed the dwelling, which occupied the greater part of the night and when the work was done the snow was ten inches deep.

During the winter of 1804-05, when the party had returned to the Dry Fork, the Indians occupied the cabin of Robert Templeton. During their tenancy an Indian woman died and the Indians were about to bury her under the cabin floor but were prevented from doing so by French traders who were passing by.

The first schoolhouse on the East Fork was erected be-

tween the farms of Robert Hanna and Robert Templeton, and the second one was built near the Sims Cemetery, now in Union County. The first teacher was Thomas Harvey. The building was used for church purposes by the Baptists and others in those early days. The first marriage in the new colony was that of John Reed and Mary, daughter of Robert Templeton.

Robert Hanna, Sr., planted the first apple orchard. He procured the trees in Lawrenceburg. This is supposed to have been in 1806. Two of these trees are yet alive (1906) and every year have borne some fruit. They are seedlings. That the varieties of apples had high sounding names in those days as well as in these will be seen by the following list: "The Broken Limb," "Pap's Tree," "Rusty Coat," "John Odell's Tree," "Mammy's Sweet Tree," "Aunt Jinny's Tree," "Choak-'em-Stiff" and "Belly-Ache." And we warrant that any of the fruit-hungry pioneers would have been willing to pit their fruit trees against our high sounding "Duchess of Oldenburg," "Crown Prince" and "King's Jewel" of today.

Immediately after the "setting out" of this orchard Mr. John Dickerson arrived from New Jersey, bringing with him a supply of young fruit trees that formed the nucleus of an apple orchard. He also brought two thoroughbred fine horses, "Monitor" and "Selim" respectively. Afterward the former sold for \$500, a big price for a horse in those days.

Mr. Oliver Templeton, of Brookville, still holds as a sacred relic the old tar bucket that hung on their wagon during their pilgrimage to the "New Land."

CHAPTER V.

LAYING OUT THE TOWN OF BROOKVILLE, AUGUST 8, 1808.

In the fall of the year 1804 Amos Butler, a native of Chester County, Pennsylvania, came up the valley of the White Water on foot as far as where Brookville now stands and selected the southeast quarter of Section 20 as his future home. Returning to Cincinnati Mr. Butler entered this land on the 4th day of December, 1804. (Robert Hanna, Sr., entered his land September 24, 1804.)

During the winter of 1805 Mr. Butler seems to have been busy preparing for his future settlement at the forks of White Water. It was during this period that the scheme for a new town, a county seat, was matured while one Jesse Burgess Thomas and Mr. Butler were sojourning at Lawrenceburg. As soon as the weather became sufficiently settled in the spring of 1805 Mr. Butler came up the valley bringing his goods and provisions on pack horses and commenced to build his cabin and prepare for the erection of a mill. On the 3d day of July of that year Amos Butler and Jesse B. Thomas jointly entered the northwest quarter of Section 29. This combination of interests by Butler and Thomas was of short duration. Thomas was at that time insolvent, while Butler had some money and plenty of ability to make

more. The agreement between these founders of a "new city in a new world" was that Butler should make the first payment, Thomas the second, and so on. The first installment was duly paid by Butler, but when the second fell due Thomas failed to appear and Butler again came to the front with the cash. Just how this all transpired is not quite clear, but the "wind up" of the matter was that Butler paid for the land, except a part or the whole of the final payment which Thomas managed to make by assigning his claim to a firm styled Hamilton & Jones, of Cincinnati. Thomas being well versed in the best methods of "closing out" a financial enterprise, contrived to have the patent issued to himself and in his own name. This bit of engineering appears to have left Mr. Butler in pretty good condition to seek legal redress. Thomas went on and laid out a town and named it Brookville.* The surveyor was Solomon Manwarring, and the work bears date August 8, 1808. Due notice was given and a day appointed for the sale of the lots. At this stage of the proceedings Butler came to the surface with the necessary papers and the sale was postponed. The matter was afterward settled by Hamilton & Jones, in whose name the land was held, who deeded eighty-seven and a half acres of the west half to Butler. The first lot sold in Brookville was Lot No. 47. The deed is dated March 7, 1811.

Mr. Butler brought several men with him as laborers and assistants. Unfortunately the names cannot be recalled, except that David Stoops, who was a married man, came along to keep boarders" for Mr. Butler. The mill was built and

*In honor of his mother, whose maiden name was Brooks.

put in operation immediately after the settlement was made. John Allen also settled here and built a mill on the East Fork below that of Butler. This was done only a little later than Butler's enterprise. Concerning the details of progress made by the Brookville settlement up to 1810 there is very little to be learned except by inference. There was but one land entry in 1807; five in 1808; none in 1809, and six in 1810. This indicates that Brookville was too near the boundary line and the Indians to be desirable just then. Among those who came in 1808 was James Knight. He seems to have been one of the very first to begin business in the new city. He kept tavern and with his tavern he kept a store, as appears from an old account book that is still preserved. His old day book is full of charges and credits, and contains the names of many who were active in the then frontier town. The first one hundred pages are missing. The second entry is:

John Allen, to tobacker.....	\$.12½
Half pint12½
Two buckskins	2.00

Then followed many pages of ordinary business records from which we select a few:

Dr. Lovell, to tobacker.....	\$.12½
Dr. Lovell credited by John Browns not (note)...	9.00
Joseph Reppy to half pound tea75
William Henderson, one pound eleven ounces lead..	.31½
Joseph Winship credited by five day's work.....	5.00
Samuel Arnett to one pare yarn socks.....	.75

Joseph Winship debited to one gimblet.....	.72½
William Kelley to half powder.....	.50
William Kelley to two dozen small buttons.....	.50
William Kelley five niting nedels.....	.06¼
William Kelley half pint brandy.....	.12½
Richard Lyons one pare mocksons.....	.50
Samuel Arnet to one barrell salt.....	9.00
Jeremiah Cory to sixteen lights glass.....	2.00
Jeremiah Cory credited by making two pare shoes.	1.25
Joseph Gifferd credited by four months work.....	40.00
Andrew thorp to one whisky barrell if not returned with fish	1.00
Robert Adkinson to half pint.....	.12½
One quarter yard book muslin.....	.37½
Mr Newhouse credited by two pounds butter.....	.25
Thomas Sailors to one dozen apells.....	.12½
William Chambers to two half pints.....	.25
William Chambers to breaking one tumbler.....	.50
William Kelley credited seven gallons and a half whiskey	3.75
Aaron Lyons credited three bushels corn.....	1.00
Mrs Eads credited by seventeen three quarter pounds butter	2.20
Mrs Eads debtor one quarter pound tea.....	.50
Judge Brown debtor to one dinner.....	.25
Judge Brown debtor to one quart cider.....	.25
Judge Templeton debtor on dinner.....	.25
Judge McCarty debtor one dinner.....	.25

The date of the first entry in the above extract is October

12, 1810, and Knight had been in the tavern business for a considerable period then.

John Allen was connected with the very earliest history of Brookville. He, with two of his sons, Solomon and Josiah, come here in the summer of 1805 and entered and began improving their lands. In the fall the sons returned to Pennsylvania and Solomon taught a term of school, while Josiah gave his attention to collecting materials for a mill. In the spring of 1806 the brothers with a flatboat load of goods, machinery and the rest of the family came down the Ohio River to Cincinnati. The mill stones were brought in this cargo, and by some means transported to Brookville. The mill was put in operation as soon as possible after their arrival. Mr. Allen was a rival of Amos Butler in the various enterprises incident to a new town. He was the founder of all the southeast part of the present town of Brookville. He was a Justice of the Peace here for many years. Solomon was a school teacher and noted for his fine penmanship and superior education. He was considered a mathematical prodigy and taught surveying to all the "big boys" of his schools. The seven sons of Mr. Allen settled here and there in the county and in the Wabash country and were more or less thoroughly identified with the development of the country.

CHAPTER VI.

Now we have stayed around Brookville for quite a while watching the "doings" of Messrs. Butler, Thomas and Allen, and we are wondering how the Carolina settlers are prospering. We will just walk up the trail seven miles along the East Fork and pay them a little visit. Up the Trail?

Ah! no, it is no longer a bridle path, for is now bears the dignified appellation of the "Big road to Brookville." It has enlarged its dimensions to the width of a wagon or sleigh. The trees and bushes along its margin have been felled and cleared away and the bodies of the trees cut in uniform lengths and laid crosswise of the road forming what is known as a "corduroy" across the places that are particularly muddy.

The first Carolina friend we come to is John Logan, and we are surprised to see the cleared field that stretches away from his cabin. He, too, has fruit trees planted all around his cabin; berry bushes are in abundance, and out around his cabin he has sheds and other housings for his stock. Before leaving we ask little Jane Dollar to sing to us. She willingly complies and renders one of those old hymns in her own sweet way.

We then proceed on our way to Robert Templeton's and, entering, we find one face missing from the family group.

It is that of their daughter Mary. We ask for her, and are smilingly told that she and John Reid have set up an establishment of their own over on the "West Fork," and Mr. Templeton adds, "They may be complimented on being the first white people to be joined in Christian wedlock in the "Carolina Settlement." The improvement is wonderful that Robert Templeton and his boys have made. Acres beside acres have been cleared and put under cultivation, and a commodious log barn and other outbuildings have been erected, and their sheep herd has increased to a goodly number. So also had John Logan's flock of sheep increased its numbers more than fourfold. It is evident by the increased sheep flocks that all the settlers were bent upon keeping warm.

The Logan and Templeton families both anxiously inquire of us if we have any late news of the "Indian Uprising." We answer that the general belief is that there will not be any immediate outbreak, if any at all. But it is evident by the sullen, reticent demeanor of the straggling red men who come into the settlement to trade that there is bad blood boiling somewhere. "Well," says Mr. Templeton, "We are beginning to make a little preparation for our protection, for Mr. Thomas Powers has erected a commodious hewed-log house on his clearing and picketed it for a block house, and Mr. Robert Glidewell has built another one on his claim up the creek here."

"Powers? Glidewell? We do not know them."

"No, for they are people who came here since you went to Brookville, in 1805, and you've been gone five years, and over there," pointing over the river, "is Mr. Adams's claim,

and they have a whole lot of youngsters. But Bob there can tell you more about them than I can. About Mary especially"—and the old gentleman's face beamed with the knowledge of "knowing something." The young man's face got very red and he walked away whistling.

We proceed on our way and coming in sight of Robert (Robin) Hanna's place we involuntarily stop and gaze, for before us stands a large hewn-log house, with ample room within to accommodate his large family and larger circle of visiting relatives and friends. We find the family relations here unchanged, excepting that their son James, now a widower, has come out from Carolina bringing his three children with him, Newton, Oliver and Charlotte. Newton has reached the age designated as

"A hopple-de-hoy
Neither man nor boy."

After asking James a great many questions about his sisters, Catharine Hitch and Margaret Byrd, who are yet in Carolina, and if he had heard from his aunt, Jane McDade, over in Georgia, we get back to local events. We are told that there was a little girl baby born at "Aunt Polly Templeton's" on the 15th of July, 1805. This was the first female white child born on the White Water. About the same date a bouncing boy was born to the house of William Logan to contest the honor of being the precursor of all white babyhood, and a compromise is effected by declaring little Thomas and little Catharine *each* the standard bearer of their sex. Mr. Hanna and his sons seem to be considerably stirred up

over the attitude that England has assumed toward the United States, and when Mr. William Logan happens to drop in while they are discussing the subject the faces of the two old men take on a look of hard sternness as they recount the acts of injustice that drove us to war with them once before. "An' we'll hev to foight them agen before we'll hev don wid thim," said Mr. Logan.

"And whip them, too," said Mr. Hanna.

"If—," said his son Robert.

"Indade, there's no 'if' in it. I've got me ould horse-pistols yet that done good service fur George Washington, and I'm not so ould but that I can go out and use thim agin."

"Tut tut, Billy, there's plenty of us younger fellows," said James, "to shoulder our muskets now, and let you older codgers that fought the Revolution through stay at home to clear the soil you fought for."

"Well, although the straws point toward war, yet it may be avoided by prompt action on the part of the English Parliament," said young Robert Hanna. And thus they continued to discuss the subject at great length. For certain it was that war clouds were raising ominously over the American horizon again. The Indians had become taciturn and sullen when they ventured into the settlements, and American diplomats were accusing England of sending her emissaries among them to stir them to revolt.

And was Mary Hanna again fated to listen to the booming of "war's dread alarm?" She had passed through the tortures of her husband's participations in the Revolutionary War and through the anxieties of the Cherokee uprising, in which her son James was out "soldiering," and the talk of



Most sincerely,

Mary Leonard Hanna

the men alarmed her, and she went about her work crying and praying to high heaven to avert war's dread calamity. But before the conference was ended young Graem's patriotism was set aflame and he declared himself a ready recruit if it should come to "blows." But fortunately for the mother's peace of mind she did not hear her son's assertion, so she could rest in quiet for a time at least. She could not divine that in one year hence her Graem was to shoulder his gun and march, march, with the boys in the War of 1812.

But we have heard so much of that talk down in town that we are tired of it, and we get them back on to local matters again. We ask who has taken those claims where we catch the glimpse of clearings, and we are told that in our five years' absence there have glided into the settlement the Orsbornes, Abernathys, Wilsons, Johnstons, Whites, Estes, Powers, Dickersons, Harveys, Hobbs and Rose, and up on Templeton's Creek is Robert Glidewell's, and Barackmans and Harrells. Mrs. Hanna tells us confidentially that young Robert Templeton is to be married this month (February 14, 1811), for Polly had told her that he has spoken to her husband (Esq. John Templeton) to perform the ceremony. And Mr. Templeton has also been engaged to marry Mr. James Drake to Miss Elizabeth Dickerson on the 21st of May.

And in our gossipy chat Mrs. Hanna tells us that her son-in-law, John Templeton, was a member of the Territorial Legislature last November, when two new counties were erected, and John was permitted to name one of them. He called it Franklin, after Benjamin Franklin, of whom he was a great admirer. The other was called Wayne.

I ask her about her daughter, Jane Manwaring, and she tells me that when Mr. Solomon Manwaring came up to survey and plat the town of Brookville that Jane came up with him on horseback to make them a visit. She is living down on the main White Water, about fifteen miles below Brookville. She had met and married Mr. Manwaring while they were sojourning on the Dry Fork. He lived in Dearborn County and went there on surveying business. Having met, it was not long till marriage followed, for owing to the inconveniences surrounding the people courtships were necessarily brief in those days.

Young Robert Hanna is full and running over with politics. When there is a lull in our own conversation we catch snatches of the men's talk as it comes from the "room" to the kitchen, and it's all about "voting," "office," "candidate," "election," etc. We hear him say, "Yes, I'm going to run for Sheriff and I'd like to have your support, Mr. Logan."

"Indade, thin ye shall hev it, me bye, for if I hev to be hung ye'll tye the knot soft loike. An' mebbly I couldn't depend so well on a stranger."

They all laughed at his Irish witticism, and he continued—

"I had a talk wid yer brother, Judge John, as I came down and he tould me ye was aspirin' to office. Ye's young, but mebbe ye'll take the more interest in it."

CHAPTER VII.

THE COURTS OF FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Well, we spent last night at Judge John Hanna's and when his family had all come in it was like a "big meeting." I tell you there's more than o "rail full" of them. My conscience! But we had fun. Our cousins know how to entertain to make a visit pleasant.

We are very much disappointed in not getting to go up to Esquire Ewing's (he was the first Justice of the Peace appointed for the new settlement), Judge John Templeton's, Joseph Hanna's, Robert Swan's and George Leviston's. But time is now limited, for it is our purpose to return to Brookville to be present at the very first opening of the tribunal called a "court," to be held in the new county February 18, 1811.

It may not be out of place to explain here that the courts are of two general classes: The Circuit Courts, held and presided over by one of the judges representing the United States, and the Common Pleas Courts, the judges of which received their authority from the Territorial Government only, and are limited in the extent of their jurisdiction. These last named courts are composed of one President Judge and one or more Associate Judges. All county business is

transacted in, or through, this court. (What is now, 1806, performed by the County Commissioners, Auditors, Trustees, etc., was vested in this one tribunal.) Its sessions for public business purposes were called County Courts. Thus it will be understood that there was no important difference between a Common Pleas Court and a County Court.

The court which is to assemble at Brookville, then, is a County Court. There has been no court-house built as yet, therefore a room will have to be rented for the assembling together of the august body.

The 18th came and went, and it developed that a room was secured at Knight's Tavern, in which to hold the first court.

The record states: Their Hons. Benjamin McCarty, John Templeton and Thomas Brown, judges of the Court of Common Pleas, and of the said court. The first business seems to have been the appointment of commissioners to take charge of the "school lands" and to lease the same for the public good. Next came several tavern licenses, the first of which was issued to John Vanblaricum upon his paying \$5 to the county, and \$1 to the clerk of the Court. The rates of tavern-keepers were fixed by order of the court. The first bill of rates for taverns here was established immediately after the above mentioned licenses were granted. Here it is:

Breakfast, dinner or supper	25	cents
Half pint whiskey, or punch brandy.....	12½	cents
Half pint of French brandy	50	cents
Half pint of rum	50	cents
One quart of cider	12½	cents

One quart of beer	12½ cents
One pint of wine	12½ cents
One gallon of corn	12½ cents
One gallon of oats	12½ cents
Hay, per night	18 cents
Lodging	6½ cents

Philp Frecks and Mary Case were appointed administrators of the estate of Nathaniel Case, deceased, the same being the first appointment of the kind recorded in the county. Court then adjourned. We must confess that it was not a very full docket.

Following the County Court was the Common Pleas Court. It convened on the 11th of March, 1811. The judges present were Benjamin McCarty, John Templeton and Thomas Brown. Enoch McCarty was Clerk, and Robert Hanna, Jr., Sheriff. Henry McCarty was appointed Constable for the first election district in the township.

A grand jury, composed of the following freeholders, was sworn and directed to retire: John Brown, Sr., William Logan, John Livingston, John Hanna, Robert Templeton, David Bell, Thomas Clark, Conrad Sailor, Solomon Tyner, Stephen Martin, Britton Gant, James Winchell, William Nicholas, James Nicholas, William Dubois, John Allen, John Millholland, John Thompson, Jacob Sailors, Allen Ramsey, John Lefforge, Joshua Porten and Robert Glidewell.

Elijah Sparks, James Dill and James Noble were admitted to practice law in said court. James Noble also produced

a commission from His Excellency, the Governor of this Territory, as Prosecuting Attorney for this county. The first case on the docket was Isaac Miller vs. David McKee. William Carter, special bail. James Adair is permitted to keep a tavern for one year at his house in this county, who enters into bond as the law directs. The court directs that he pay for the use of the county \$2, and \$1 for the use of the Clerk. The grand jury returned indictments in the following cases, which soon came up for trial with the following results: United States vs. James McCoy, on indictment. The respondent appeared and pleaded guilty; the court assessed the fine at \$3 and costs. United States vs. Fielding Jeter, on indictment for retailing strong water, and pleaded guilty; the court assessed the fine at \$12 and costs.

It is ordered that Judges McCarty, Templeton and Brown be each allowed \$16 for eight days' service as Judges of this court.

George Frasher and Peter Youngblood are allowed 75 cents apiece for killing three wolves each. Stephen Harrell is allowed for killing two wolves under six months old 50 cents each. Also William Harrell is allowed the same amount for killing the same number and kind of wolves.

Enoch McCarty is allowed \$20 for one-half his salary as Clerk for the present year. Robert Hanna is allowed \$25 in part of his salary for the present year as Sheriff.

The assembling of the courts followed each other in quick succession, for on Monday, June 24, 1811, the first Circuit Court of the county convened at Brookville. It was then called a court of *nisi prius* (oyer and terminer) or general jail delivery, being called after one of the English

courts, and well understood by the lawyers of that period. The Hon. Benjamin Park, one of the United States Circuit Judges for Indiana Territory, presided. Two indictments were found by the grand jury, one against Polly Knigte for selling whisky and trading with Indians, and the other was against Stephen C. Stephens for selling one tin pan to an Indian.

The grand jury consisted of Patrick McCarty, John Miller, William Crofford, Robert Swan, David Hollingsworth, Daniel Cunningham, John Hanna, John Logan, Samuel Ely, Elliot Herndon, Philemon Harvey, James Putman, John Carson, John Pergit, James McGinnis, Reuben Lines and Joseph Rippy.

The Circuit Court did not assemble again until June 21, 1813, when Polly Knigte was acquitted and the indictment against Stephens was quashed.

Again the Common Pleas Court begun on the first of July, 1811, and Jesse L. Holman was admitted to practice law. He afterward became one of the Supreme Judges of the State. He was the father of Hon. Wm. S. Holman, "The watch dog of the Treasury."

The records of 1814 contain some interesting items. Elliott Herndon challenged James Noble to engage in mortal combat with bayonets; but Sheriff Hanna and his posse swooped down on the belligerents and paraded them before the "bench." It was \$50 for Herndon. Noble was discharged. One of the first duties of the court was to provide a revenue. Among the papers in the Auditor's office was found the first tax duplicate of Franklin County. It contains the list of names of persons and property agreeable to

the order of court, a duplicate of which would be too lengthy to insert here. We give only the conclusion of it:

Indiana Territory, Franklin County, To-Wit:

I do hereby certify that the foregoing is a list or schedule of taxable property, taken in the County of Franklin aforesaid for the year 1811.

By me,

ROBERT HANNA, Jr.,

Sheriff for Franklin County.

Came to the office June 1, 1811.

Enoch McCarty,

Clerk Common Pleas, Franklin County.

CHAPTER VIII.

JAILS.

The first mention of a jail is under head of April 15, 1812, thus: "This day the Court received the County jail of James Knight." And immediately after comes the following entry: "Ordered, that James Wirchell be appointed to collect the subscription money donated to the County of Franklin as her subscription as soon as the same can be collected by a legal course of law, and pay the same to the judges of the Courts of Common Pleas."

May 15, 1813, James Knight was paid \$60 (on account) of moneys due him for work on the above jail.

May 15, 1813, came a statement to the Court as follows: "To the Honorable Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Franklin County, I. T.:

"Having examined the County jail, I find it deficient in several respects. First, it is insufficient in point of structure. Secondly, that there are not separate rooms provided for the sexes. Therefore I enter this, my solemn protest, against its sufficiency in the aforesaid respects, and submit this to your consideration.

"ROBERT HANNA,
"Sheriff of Franklin County."

EARTHQUAKES.

In searching for old fragments of local history of the White Water Valley one occasionally sees in print something regarding the earthquakes. Perhaps the only authentic account of it is preserved in the papers of the Rev. Mr. Wiley. He says: "The same fall in which the battle of Tippecanoe was fought (1811) the whole western country was shaken by severe earthquakes. These lasted the largest part of a year, in which we would have occasional shakes, but they were not so severe after the winter passed. The first shock was on Sunday night, or rather, Monday morning. My family and I were asleep and the cracking and jarring of the house awakened us and I saw the cradle rocking in the middle of the floor without a hand touching it. When day arrived I felt anxious to have another shake that I might witness its appearance by daylight. I was soon gratified. After we had finished feeding the animals I was leaning against the fence; I felt it begin to shake and looking at the barn I saw it shake fearfully. This shake satisfied my curiosity and I would have been glad for this to have been the last, but the thing having begun, did not end so readily, for in February we had shakes still more terrible. The whole country became alarmed and the most hardened sinners began to tremble and quake and go to meeting; and weep, and pray. There was one man, William Ramsey, whom I had regarded as one of the most profane and wicked men I ever knew, who became as tame and timid as a lamb. He afterward became a useful preacher and continued so for years."

We will relate the legend of the building of the first

church in Franklin County. At this time (1812) the prevailing religious belief was that of the Baptists, and for some time they had been holding meetings at the homes of different members. They had organized a church association, although they had no meeting house. But they became somewhat careless and neglectful of the discharge of sacred duties, and one day, after long forbearance, they were sternly reminded of negligence somewhere, for along came the great earthquake—the most severe ever experienced in the history of White Water Valley. The earth trembled and vibrated, while the water in the river splashed from shore to shore as if its bed were a trough that was being rocked; the tree tops waved like heads of barley in a June wind. The people with a sudden and awful sense of scare ran to and fro, called for prayer meetings, exhorted each other to good deeds and repented of their sins as if the judgment day was at hand. They met together in solemn conclave and made covenant with the Almighty that if he would send no more of those terrible earthquakes they would build him a church.

Consequently John Milholland and Conrad Saylor were appointed to secure the title of two acres of land purchased of William Wilson and those two acres are the lots on which the old church and cemetery are located. The building is situated on the Harrison and Brookville turnpike, three miles south of Brookville, and its material is of hard baked brick. It is plain and rectangular, planned like a dry goods box, more for use than for beauty. It contains a gallery supported by strong columns of ash, which on their octagonal surfaces still bear the ax marks of the pioneer builders. The pulpit is large, high, square and plain, and is placed against

the center of the north wall. The woodwork is all unpainted and unvarnished; time having given it a beautiful brown color. Originally there were two stairways to the gallery, and the building was heated by burning charcoal on a hearth in the center of the floor in front of the pulpit. The seats are high-backed and old-fashioned, decorated by many letters and names readily carved by the pocket knives of boys who have grown up to manhood, chosen their different ways, and finally laid down life's burdens and gone away to God. The building has three doorways opening to the east, south and west, with aisles running from each to the center of the room. Outside, high up in the western gable, is the date of the building, 1812. Thus we give an account of the first church built in the White Water Valley, but none of the Carolina Settlement ever, or rarely ever, attended worship there on account of the distance and bad roads.

CHAPTER IX.

GENERAL MUSTER.

During the period which elapsed between the last years of the eighteenth century and the close of the War of 1812 and even for a few years later the "boundary line" was the limit of civil progress westward. (Concerning the exact location of the first court room there is no account. It was said that Knight's old tavern was the place and there are certain bits of evidence which indicate as much.)

Within gunshot of the court-house were the homes, the haunts and the hunting grounds of the Indians, who, while professing peace and friendship, were worthy of little or no confidence. This condition of affairs made it necessary to provide such means of defense as were consistent with the times. The recollections of the old men and their descendants and the traditions of this late day are the only sources of information in regard to the interesting particulars of that early period. Concerning this subject Mr. McClure said (at the time Mr. McClure was interviewed he was a very old man; and he has been asleep in the silent city for many years): "In the first settlement of the White Water Valley the Indians frequently came in to trade and were peaceably disposed until the breaking out of the War of 1812 or a

little before. They then began to be hostile and commit depredations upon the settlers on the borders of the settlement, when the people had to build block houses and fortify against them. There was a block-house about half a mile above Johnson's Fork on the bank of the river, one three and a half miles below Brookville on the farm of Conrad Sailors, and several more on the West Fork and on Pipe and Salt Creeks. I will try to describe the fort at Sailors, where we frequently had to go on the alarm of the Indians. It was a square containing from a quarter to half an acre with a block-house at each corner. The outside of the block-houses, about seven feet from the ground, projected about three feet farther than the under part of the building, with a platform in the upper story to stand on, with portholes above and below for rifles and well chinked with wood to be bullet proof. There was a ditch about three feet deep dug from one block-house to another and puncheons ten or twelve feet long well set in the ditch to break joints. With a strong door the fort was complete. The whole neighborhood had to assemble frequently on alarms about Indians. There were several persons killed by the Indians on White Water. Two men by the names of Stafford and Cune were killed at one time on Salt Creek while burning brush at night. There were companies that went out to White and Blue Rivers and burned the Indian towns and destroyed their crops, so they had to move farther back and we were not troubled much by them after 1813."

Elliott Herndon had command of a rifle company which was frequently called out and did good service. There was a company of mounted rangers enlisted by the Government

for two years for defense against the Indians in the Territory, commanded by Frederick Shultz, raised on White Water. But they were kept mostly on the Wabash at Vincennes or Fort Knox, and Fort Harrison near Terre Haute—sixty miles apart, after the Indians left the Territory.

During the last war with England the people were greatly disturbed by Indians. The necessities of the times demanded the organization and drilling of the militia forces. These old "musters" were seasons of general frolic by the people. No recollections of early Franklin County would be worth a cent which did not mention general "muster day." The period of which I write was near the close of "the late war," as the war of 1812-15 was then called. Patriotism was at a premium, and to hate the British was the bounden duty of everybody, and the statesmen of those 'days were sure we would have to fight them again at no very remote period; hence the laws required everybody between the ages of eighteen and forty-five to muster at least once a year. An old black lustre coat with scarlet collar and cuffs, worn by David Graem Hanna on these muster days, is still preserved at the Hanna homestead.

There were several well drilled infantry and cavalry companies which paraded quite frequently in their several localities. These held their regimental musters in the spring, one regiment on the Hamilton road on the farm now owned by Dr. J. R. Goodwin, then Vandyke's tavern, and the other at Mount's tavern, where Metamora now stands. They were attended almost exclusively by the uniformed soldiers and a few of the neighbors. But the "general muster" was the event of the year, as every able-bodied man had to mus-

ter once a year, or be fined, and as there were men enough of military aspiration in every neighborhood to complain on the delinquents it is easy to see that the crowd on muster-day was immense, because everybody brought the whole family. They came on horseback, in wagons and on foot; the old and the young came. They came partly to see the muster, partly to see each other, but chiefly to eat gingerbread and to drink cider, beer and something stronger. Some came to engage in their regular annual fist-fights. The "column" was usually formed on or about the public square, and thence into the Bottom, down James street to the residence of Judge McKinney, thence north to the open grounds between the tan yard and the town. The infantry and other uniformed companies led in the march. Then followed the great "unwashed," the "flat foots," which constituted the finest possible burlesque on military movements. There were men with all kinds of hats or no hats at all; hundreds of them barefooted, most of them in shirt sleeves, or at best with "linsey wamusses," and some with canes, some with hoop poles, many with cornstalks and occasionally some with fence rails ten feet long; sometimes four abreast and sometimes ten; some sober, but already many drunk before noon—and then they marched. But this constituted a "muster" in the eyes of the law and generally they were dismissed soon after reaching the parade grounds, much to the relief of the uniformed companies, which spent an hour or so drilling.

The disbanding of the "flat foots" was the signal for an attack upon the gingerbread wagons, which had stationed themselves all over the Bottom. They came from afar, and it was said at one time that one of the "sutlers" sold at one

"muster," about 1826 or 1827, half a cord of ginger cakes, and such cakes! They were of a superior kind, because luxuries of that kind were so rare. They were about sixteen inches square and an inch and a half thick, with lines deeply sunken dividing the whole cake into four equal parts. These were respectively sections and quarter sections, and the country beaux or big brothers who could march up their own sisters, or somebody else's sister, and invest a quarter in a section of ginger cake, with another quarter in cider or spruce beer, had usually secured the right to take that party to singing school for twelve months at least, as against a rival who had not treated at "general muster."

In 1817 a militia organization was effected and the state was divided into divisions and brigades. Franklin County was the Sixth Brigade and Third Division. In the old records are to be found the names of many of the old militia officers. The following is a partial list of them:

Brigadier General of Sixth Brigade, Third Division,
Robert Hanna, Jr.

Colonel Seventh Regiment—Noah Noble.

Captains, Jesse Clements, William Chilton, John Brison, Jonathan McCarty, Isaac Fuller, Andrew Shirk, James McKinney, Robert Faucett, Samuel Lee, Robert Neugent.

Lieutenants, Martin McKee, Thomas Wenscott, Alexander Gardner, James Abercrombie, John Hackleman, Powell Scott, John Hiday.

Ensigns, James Dixon, Henry A. Reed, William Maple, William Golding, Peter Brackin, James Moore, Jacob Faucett.

Aid-de-Camp, Miles C. Eggleston.

A biographer has said of Robert Hanna, Jr., "Brigadier General Robert Hanna was among the very first men in early Indiana. He was, in person, below the common size, strong and firmly built up, his head large, forehead high, eyes light blue and well set in his head. His walk would point him out as a drill officer of the regular army, and his appearance in full uniform at the head of his brigade was truly en militaire. By his good graces he won entirely the respect of his subordinate officers and private soldiers."

CHAPTER X.

A JOKE.

In early times, before the first land sales of the beautiful White Water Valley where Connersville now stands, there lived upon the east bank of White Water, a mile above where Connersville now stands (the reader must remember that was within the bounds of this county) the most remarkable woman by the name of Betty Frazier. She was a small, tough-looking, rather swarthy woman. Her husband, George Frazier, was a poor cripple and, with their children, was entirely supported by Betty.

They had settled upon a small fraction of Government land, intending to purchase it at the sales. The land office was at Cincinnati. It was the spring of the year, after a severe winter, and Betty had the season before her to raise the money to pay for her land—the sales were to take place the next winter. She began with a young stock of hogs, caring for them daily, driving them to the best mast, and raising a good patch of corn for the fattening process. She had only one horse with which to attend to her crops and to ride to Cincinnati when she should drive her hogs down to sell them and buy her land. One day, about midsummer, she saw a horseman in full uniform riding toward her cabin.

She met him at the bars and said, "Well, General Hanna, how do you do?" "Very well, Mrs. Frazier, thank you." Then followed the usual exchange of courtesies, after which her curiosity could not be suppressed and she asked, "General, what on earth has brought you all the way from Brookville to my poor cabin?" The General looked very grave, and said, "I am very sorry to tell you, Mrs. Frazier, that I am the Sheriff and have an execution against your property."

"Well, General, I always submit to the law. Come with me to the stable and I will give you my only horse as the best I can do." (There were no exemption laws then.) Betty and the General proceeded to the stable, which was a strong log building with a single door and no window. It was overlaid with a solid platform of logs and filled above with hay for the horse. The door fastened outside with a large wooden pin in a log. "There, General, is the horse, take him," she said. The General stepped in and commenced untying the horse. Betty quickly shut the door and drove the pin into the hole its full length and left the General and the horse to their reflections, while she attended to her household affairs. Time passed, night came on, but no relief to the captured General. Morning came and with it came Betty. She peeped in at a chink and asked, "Well, General, how did you sleep last night?" "Not very well, Mrs. Frazier, and now I am ready to compromise this matter. If you will let me out and show me the ford over White Water (the river was muddy and swollen) I will leave your horse and return the execution—no property found." "Upon honor, General?" "Yes, upon honor, Mrs. Frazier." Betty opened

the door. The General stepped out and was invited by Betty to partake of breakfast, which he was glad enough to do, then took his departure, Betty showing him the ford as she had promised.

CHAPTER XI.

INDIANA ADMITTED AS A STATE.

A memorial was adopted by the Legislature of the Indiana Territory, on the 14th day of December, 1815, and laid before Congress by the Territorial delegates.

Mr. Jennings, on the 28th of the same month, asked that honorable body to order an election to be held in the said Territory on the first Monday in May, 1816, for representatives to meet at the seat of government of the said Territory to form a constitution and take the necessary steps toward the formation of a state government.

Congress granted the prayer of the petitioners and passed a law accordingly. In conformity with the provisions of that law the people held an election on the 13th day of May for Representatives as above stated. There were then but thirteen counties in the State and according to the apportionment then made Franklin County was entitled to five Representatives in the convention. They were William H. Eads, James Brownlee, Enoch McCarty, Robert Hanna, Jr., and James Noble.

Mr. Eads was a member of the Committee on Impeachments.

Mr. Brownlee was a member of the Committee on the Executive Department of Government.

Mr. McCarty was a member of the Committee on Distributions of Powers of Government, and on Prisons.

Mr. Hanna was a member of the Committee on Revising the Constitution, and on the Militia.

Mr. Noble was a member of the Committee on the Militia, on the Judicial Department, and on the Legislative Department.

The officers of the Territorial Government of Indiana, including the Governor, Secretary, Judges, and all other officers—civil and military—were required by the provisions of the new State Constitution to continue in the exercise of the duties of their respective offices until their successors should be chosen under authority of the State Government. The President of the Convention that formed the Constitution was required to issue writs of election, directed to the several Sheriffs of the several counties, requiring them to cause an election to be held for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Representative to the Congress of the United States, Members of the General Assembly, Sheriffs and Coroners.

Accordingly Sheriff Hanna issued a writ of election to be held on the first Monday in August, 1816, in Franklin County.

Jonathan Jennings was chosen Governor, Christopher Harrison, Lieutenant Governor, William Hendricks for Congress, John Connor, State Senator from Franklin County, James Noble, David Mounts and James Brownlee Representatives in the Legislature.

Under the new State Constitution the jurisdiction and proceedings of the courts were materially changed. The Circuit Court was so framed as to have one President and two

Associate Judges, the state being divided into three circuits—the Presiding Judge and one Associate. The President alone or the two Associate Judges in the absence of the President were competent to hold court. The President was appointed by the Legislature, and the Associate Judges were elected by the people. The Clerk was appointed by the Supreme Court and held his office for a term of seven years. The first election in the county under the Constitution was held on the 5th day of August, 1816.

Office.	Votes.
Governor—	
Jonathan Jennings	506
Thomas Posey	53
Lieutenant-Governor—	
Christopher Harrison	463
John Venters	69
For Congress—	
William Hendricks	449
Allen D. Tom	40
For State Senator—	
William H. Eads	278
John Connor	237
For Representative—	
James Noble	518
David Mounts	320
Archibald Guthrie	133
James Young	197
For Coroner—	
James Brownlee	442

Joseph Northrop	112
For Sheriff—	
Robert Hanna	426
John Allen	118

The development of Brookville after the first nine years of its inception may be partially gleaned from the subjoined extract from an old State Gazeteer, published in 1817 as follows:

“At the close of the War of 1812 Brookville contained but ten or twelve houses. It now (July, 1817) contains upward of eighty buildings, exclusive of shops, stables and out-houses. The buildings are frame and a great number of them are handsomely painted. There are within the precincts of the town two grist-mills, one saw-mill, two fulling mills, three carding machines, one printing office, one silver-smith, two saddlers, two cabinet-makers, one hatter, two tailors, four boot and shoe-makers, two tanners and curriers, one chair-maker, one cooper, five taverns and seven stores. There are also a jail, a market-house and a handsome brick court-house.”

We subjoin the names of a few of the leading business men of Brookville, with the date, when obtainable, of their arrival in the town. The reader is familiar with Butler and Allen. Benjamin McCarty came in 1804.

William McCleary came with James Knight, of whom he was a brother-in-law. He was one of the active business men of pioneer days and was at one time Treasurer of Franklin County. They were coetaneous with Butler.

Nathan D. Gallion was a soldier of the Twenty-eighth Regiment of U. S. Infantry during the War of 1812. In

December, 1814, he came to Brookville with a stock of goods. His store was on the corner of Main and Claiborne streets and was known for years as the "Old White Corner." Mr. Gallion was one of the earliest merchants in town and was continuously in business for over forty years.

James McGinnis was a tanner, and opened a small yard east of town, probably the first in the county. He was the first to commit suicide in the county.

Ruggle Winchell built the first frame house in town in 1811-12.

William H. Eads was one of the very earliest business men in Brookville. He kept a store on Main street opposite the "White Corner," and also operated a tannery.

Thomas C. Eads was also an early settler. He was a brother to William H. Eads and father of the celebrated Captain Eads of "jetty" fame.

Richard Tyner commenced life by clerking for William H. Eads. He was afterward one of the leading merchants here for many years.

Samuel Goodwin came in 1816. He was a tanner and carried on business here for many years. He was a leader in the early religious movements here, and may be fairly regarded as the founder of Methodism in Brookville.

John Test came from New Jersey to Brookville in 1812 and rented the Butler mill property, which he operated in conjunction with a carding machine. Mr. Test was a lawyer by profession, and practiced as such after remaining here a few years.

John Beaty began merchandising in 1815. He was the first postmaster in Brookville.

Andrew Wallace was the landlord of the Brookville Hotel. David was a son of Andrew Wallace. He entered the United States Military Academy from this town and graduated with honors. He finally became Governor of Indiana from Brookville, where he studied law with John Test.

Thomas Wallace was another son of Andrew Wallace. He entered the United States Navy from here at an early date. General Lew Wallace is a son of Governor David Wallace. He was born in the old yellow brick house on the corner, north of the Catholic parsonage in Brookville.

John Vanblaricum's name is frequently encountered in conning over the early records. He appears to have had a faculty for getting into litigation, and was a "chronic juror." He was a blacksmith by trade, and is said to have been the first of that trade in town.

Eugene Corey was a tanner. He operated the yard where Pegg & Davis were engaged later. Corey was interested in the water power where Amos Church afterward established his wheel shop.

The "Franklin Bank of Brookville" was the name of one of the private moneyed institutions of the period of 1818. The board of directors were Samuel Goodwin, Robert John, W. H. Eads, Enoch D. John, C. Drew, Noah Noble and Enoch McCarty, with B. F. Morris cashier. There were several such banks here in olden times, all of which issued freely and redeemed at their pleasure. Some of them never called in their obligations.

George and Robert Breckenridge sold goods here for many years. They afterwards operated a flouring mill.

Edward Hudson came in 1815. He was a chair-maker.

Henry Hartman came in 1815. He was a cabinet-maker.

Charles Hutchens was editor of the Brookville Inquirer in 1817.

Thomas Winscott came about 1815. He was a carpenter.

Thomas W. and James S. Colescott came in 1816. They were among the most active business men of early times.

Sampson Powers was one of the old-time merchants in Brookville. He was the brother of Hiram Powers, the famous sculptor.

CHAPTER XII.

THE BELLIGERENTS.

The first court held in the county under the Constitution was in March, 1817, John Test was the President and John Jacobs and John Hanna the Associate Judges. Enoch McCarty was Clerk, and Robert Hanna, Sheriff.

In the spring of 1817 four of the most prominent attorneys of the Brookville bar became pugnacious. The first difficulty arose between James McKinney* and Miles C. Eggleston, and, as the allegations in the indictment charge, a mutual agreement and understanding was made between them to settle the existing difficulty by "wager of battle." Accordingly they met and argued the case with fists and heels. Which one got the better of the fight, or the blackest eye, or who first halloed "nuff" the record does not state. They were arraigned before the court, pleaded not guilty, put themselves upon the country and stood trial. The jury found a verdict against them, and the Court assessed a fine of \$5 against each.

This affray had scarcely been settled when James Noble and Stephen C. Stephens mutually met in a warlike manner to settle some misunderstanding or controversy concerning

*He was a brother-in-law to Graem Hanna.

some point, without going through the legal process before his Honor, Judge Test. How this scuffle ended or which one said "Dammed be he who cries enough," or thought to himself—

"He that fights and runs away
May live to fight some other day."

the pleading in the case does not say, but each plead guilty and was fined \$5 for his pugilistic sport.

The attorneys who managed most of the business in 1817 were Eggleston, McKinney, Lane, Hendricks, Noble and Stevens.

CHAPTER XIII.

LAWYERS AND PROMINENT PUBLIC MEN.

Few, if any, counties in Indiana can exhibit a greater number of names of well known and honorable men than can Franklin County.

The list is probably not as complete as one would have it, on account of the uncertain nature of the data at hand. Of the attorneys who have been and are now practicing in Brookville the first recorded are:

Elijah Sparks, admitted March 4, 1811.

James Noble, same date, was United States Senator from Indiana, and member of the First Constitutional Convention.

Jesse L. Holman, March 5, 1811, a Judge of the United States District Court.

Isaac Blackford, May 10, 1813.

James McKinney, March 15, 1815.

Miles C. Eggleston, March 13, 1817, became a Circuit Judge.

Stephen C. Stephens, same date. Was an aid to General Jackson at New Orleans; was Supreme Judge of Indiana.

Daniel J. Caswell, November 20, 1818.

William R. Morris, same date.

Daniel Drew, same date. Was State Senator.

Isaac M. Johnson, May 17, 1819.

Richard S. Wheatly, March 15, 1820.

Charles H. Test, August 17, 1822, Judge of the Circuit Court.

Thomas J. Langdon, March 19, 1827.

Benjamin S. Noble, March 23, 1830. Representative in Legislature.

John M. Johnston, March 17, 1829. Probate Judge of Franklin County.

John Test, Jr., same date.

William P. McCarty, April 9, 1833. State Senator and Circuit Judge.

James B. Hail, same date.

John A. Matson, October 5, 1832. Representative to the Legislature.

John Ryman, same date.

George Holland, same date.

John Hutchen, October, 1833.

William Daily, same date.

Abram A. Hammond, April, 1835, Lieutenant Governor on the ticket with Governor Willard, who died in office. Hammond succeeded him for the unexpired term.

Hugh B. Eggleston, August, 1837.

P. A. Hackleman, February, 1838. He entered the volunteer army in 1861 as Colonel of the Sixteenth Regiment of Indiana Volunteers. He was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General and was killed in action at Corinth in 1862.

James McLain Hanna studied law with Judge John M. Johnston in 1837-38. Removed to Clay County and practiced. Served as Circuit Judge. Elected twice to the Legis-

lature. The last term he was a colleague with his father, Graem Hanna (who was there representing Franklin County). On the death of Supreme Judge Perkins he was appointed to fill the unexpired term, and then was elected for a full term. Just as the term was nearing its close he died, having served as Supreme Judge twelve years.

John D. Howland, August 8, 1822.

James B. Sleeth, same date.

John H. Farquhar, same date.

Daniel D. Jones, August 26, 1847, was Prosecuting Attorney.

Hadley D. Johnson, 1848.

John F. McCarty, 1848. Great-grandson of Robin Hanna.

Edgar Haymond, 1849.

James Gavin, Jr., 1850.

Wilson Morrow, 1853.

James R. McClure, same date.

Henry Clay Hanna, 1853. Late Judge Thirty-seventh Judicial District of Indiana.

Cyrus Kilgore, 1853.

N. Mc. Crookshank, same date.

Joseph Brady, same date.

Charles Moorman.

James R. Sites.

John Shirk was an early lawyer.

Ferdinand S. Swift came to Brookville in the spring of 1866 and entered the office of Judge Henry Hanna. In April, 1867, he was admitted as partner of Judge Hanna, the partnership lasting until 1870, when the senior partner accepted the position of Circuit Judge. In July, 1880, he was

appointed by Governor Williams to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his former partner, and in October of the same year the people endorsed the appointment. He was re-elected, and again and again re-elected until he had served for twenty-five years. Thus one law firm held the balance over the seat of justice for thirty-five years.

Henry Berry, Jr., 1853, served two terms as Clerk of the Court.

Fielding Berry, 1859.

Samuel S. Harrel, April, 1860. A lawyer of much local prominence, represented his District in the Legislature two terms.

William H. Bracken, 1861. Was Clerk of the Court.

William H. Jones and his brother Charles were partners in the law firm of Jones & Jones.

Isaac Carter, May, 1881.

Stephen E. Urinston, a Senator in the General Assembly of the State.

John F. McKee, 1867.

David W. McKee, 1873. Was elected Circuit Judge.

F. M. Alexander, August 19, 1877. Was Senator.

Edgar O'Hare, 1881.

George F. O'Byrne, 1882.

Doctor George Berry was probably the best known man in Franklin County, having been a medical practitioner for more than half a century. He was an ardent politician. Being possessed of a great deal of personal magnetism he very naturally impressed himself upon the memory of all whom he met. He was out as a surgeon from start to finish in the Mexican War, and was twice elected to the Legislature.

CHAPTER XIV.

Concerning the exact location of the first court-room there is no account. The record for April 13, 1812, has this item: Court met at the temporary court-house for the county of Franklin, Indiana Territory. On the 15th (while the court was paying bills) Daniel Vanbertlow was allowed \$15 for work done for the county, in fixing benches and tables for the court-house, and James Knight is allowed \$4 for house rent.

Thus the courts were held at Knight's Tavern during the first year of the existence of the county. In April, 1812, there was a log court-house ready for the reception of the Goddess of the Sword and Scales. This house had been prepared during the year then just past. After the erection of the new brick court-house the log court-house was moved off and used for a school-house for many years.

At the August term of the County Court, 1814, proceedings were commenced for the building of the court-house. Public notice was given of the letting of the same, which letting was afterward awarded to James Knight and Martin Jameson, who gave bond in the sum of \$8,000, with Jeremiah Cory and Aquilla Logan as sureties for its completion by the 1st of October, 1816. The specifications were drawn by Aquilla Logan. The old court-house, which had been used

for school purposes, was ordered to be sold at public outcry, by Sheriff Hanna.

The new court-house was finished according to contract, and stood for thirty-five years. On the 22d of February it burned down. The present court-house was built the same year. The original style of the present court-house was of the Italian flat-roofed design, not pleasing to the eye and also not durable, especially the roof, which gave some trouble from leakage. In the fall of 1877 the Commissioners commenced to overhaul the structure with a view to its improvement, both in style and structure. The mechanics in charge of the work had taken down some of the battlement walls and had piled the materials therefrom on the roof; this had been in progress several days when, between 9 and 10 o'clock in the forenoon of Saturday, October 13, 1877, a terrible thing occurred. The Circuit Court was in session with Judge Henry C. Hanna presiding. Others present were Sheriff George B. Winscott, Robert McKeown, Thomas H. Smith, Francis M. Alexander, S. S. Harrell, William H. Jones, J. R. McMahan, William H. Bracken, Henry Berry, Fielding Berry, S. E. Urnston and John F. McKee. These were officers and attorneys. Beside the bar there were Nicholas Bath, Louis Willingbring, H. H. Seal, Fredric Miller and Charles Studinger, in all, twenty persons.

When suddenly Judge Hanna sprang to his feet, gave a bound forward and shouted "Get out! Get out! Run! Run!" Every man was on his feet instantly, and rushed after the Judge, but ere a single one could reach the door the whole roof came crashing down upon them, with its great timbers, and bricks and tons of stone and plastering from

which a stifling lime dust arose. Some were caught and held firmly by the debris, and others were almost lifeless from strangulation when rescued. On the roof at the time of its collapse were T. H. Brown, G. Davis, John Castle, William Castle, Frank Gagle, F. Beyer, William Bienze, Jr., and Christian Brown. They came down with the roof, but fared better than those beneath them. Immediately they resolved themselves into a "wrecking crew" and began the work of rescue. The entire upper portion of the building back of the tower was a wreck, the greater part of it falling within the bar, where the lawyers had been seated. This disaster, fortunately, resulted in no loss of life or serious injury to any of those who were imperiled by the situation. Some were badly bruised, and all were sadly frightened.

CHAPTER XV.

It is a long time since we were "up the river" to see our folk. But we have heard from them occasionally through Robert Hanna and his Deputy Sheriff, Robert Ervin Hanna (one of the twin sons of Judge John Hanna). And as to-morrow is one of the days for the "stage" to go to Richmond we will get ready to go in it.

Morning.—Have arrived at Robin Hanna's in time for breakfast. The delicious odor of the savory victuals as they were lifted from the skillets and ovens before the open fire whetted our already ravenous appetites, so that when we join the family around the table we are prepared to do full justice to the well cooked meal. And the beautifully clean kitchen is a good appetizer, too, for they have lately given the log walls a "white washing" with a blue-clay solution. It is a commodious room, its dimensions being 18x21 feet. The side walls are perforated each with a door and window. The windows contain nine panes of glass 8x10. There is another door in the west wall opening into the "room."*

But the attractive feature of the kitchen is its fireplace. It measures seven feet across the front from jamb to jamb. The arch is straight and nearly five feet from the hearth. The

*What is now called a "parlor" in those days was designated a "room."

depth of the side walls is three feet. Away up in the chimney a pole is securely fastened lengthwise of the chimney, and to it is securely fastened four chains that extend downward to the fire, upon which can be hung the pots and kettles. But the hearth is a marvel of comfort to the cook. It is one great flat stone slab four feet wide and seven feet long, dressed off smoothly so that there is no upsetting of vessels by an uneven hearth. (The kitchen with its fireplace was torn down.)

Breakfast over we all retired to the "room" to have a friendly chat. One face is missing from the family group. It is that of James. A few days ago he threw his saddlebags across his horse, mounted it, and with a cordial "good-bye" rode off, on his start back to South Carolina to see his two sisters and other relatives there. (Note—Some people seem to live for a special purpose in life, and he was one of them, and his mission that of keeping memory freshened, and affection warm and glowing in the minds and hearts of those widely separated members of the same family. He made many trips on horseback from the one state to the other. He was the only one of the family who ever saw Catharine and Margaret again after leaving them in 1801.)

Change has been busy in its work here as elsewhere. Young Robert has taken advantage of the authority of his office to arrest a comely thrifty German maiden, Miss Sally Mowery, and appearing with her before His Honor, Judge Benjamin McCarty, on March 18, 1813, he grasped her hand firmly while the Judge obtained a pledge from her to love, honor and obey the young man. But the wily old Judge did not stop there, for he needs must have a pledge

from him, too, to love, honor and protect his captive. Then the Judge uttered their solemn doom:

"I pronounce you man and wife."

Young Robert has built a hewed-log house on his claim across the river from Grandfather's, and he and his bride went to housekeeping there. We see a bright presence flitting around through the rooms like a busy bee, and we know that it is young Graem's girl wife. His young friends had teased him much about going to "Uncle Jimmie" McKinney's to learn weaving (McKinney was a Scotch weaver, and made a specialty of coverlet weaving). It was not long until those visits materialized in a marriage to the beautiful maid

"With hair like the wing of the raven
And eyes black as center of night,
And cheeks where the scarlet yet lingered
As it paled from the brow pure and white."

Our pioneer friend, Esq. John Ewing, had solemnized the contract that bound them together for all time. And so he had fetched the bright little sister (Mary) of Attorneys James and John T. McKinney to live with the "old folks at home." This holy contract was entered into on the 21st day of January, 1815.

They have so much local gossip to tell me. There have been so many marriages in the neighborhood—Robert Templeton, Jr., to Mary Adams, by Esq. John Templeton, February 14, 1811; James Drake to Elizabeth Dickerson, by Esquire Templeton, May 21, 1811; Nathaniel Drake to Ann

Dickerson, by Judge Brown, January 9, 1812; James McKinney to Eddy Harrel, August 4, 1812, by William Wilson; James Leviston to Nancy Templeton, by Judge Brown, October 20, 1812. And of course it took them quite a while to tell all the little details of that last named marriage, to tell all about her nice clothes and the good things to eat, and about everybody that was there, and who assisted Judge John Hanna to "fiddle" for the merry-makers to dance. Nancy was the first grandchild of Robin and Mary Hanna to take the solemn nuptial vows.

Just ten months afterward all the lower river folk were invited up to the wedding of another granddaughter, Mary Ann Hanna, daughter of Joseph Hanna, to Mr. Matthew Brown, and it was but correct that Esq. John Ewing should solemnize their promises. They laughingly said that Joseph could not refrain from talking politics and advocating hard money, even at a wedding. Graem said, "Joe's always astriddle a hobby and rushing it over the breakers." (Had officeholders in those days been politically chosen as they are in these, Joseph would certainly have succeeded to high offices, if talking "political economy" and the "science of government" would have elected him. The great detriment to Joseph was that he was a "man ahead of the times.")

Another son of Robert Templeton, Sr., has entered the matrimonial lists. It is David, and he was married to Jane Barrickman, June 30, 1814, by Benjamin McCarty, minister. It took them quite a while to tell me all about the "big wedding" they had at Judge John Hanna's on the 24th of August, 1815, when Elizabeth A. Hanna (familiarily called

Betty Ann) was united to Peter Winchell, by Esquire Ewing. It was the most enjoyable social function of the year.

While we were talking I noticed that two bricks were missing from the arch of the fireplace. Curiosity prompted me to enquire how they had become dislocated. They say that they were shaken out by one of the heaviest shocks of earthquakes that occurred in 1812.

Here Graem interrupts our conversation to tell me that there is to be a town a mile north of our homestead, not a quarter from William Logan's house, just a little north of it. The population all through the country has been increasing so rapidly by immigration that they began to feel the necessity for a trading post nearer than Brookville. Consequently, in 1815, the plan of Hugh Abernathy, George Johnston, Thomas Osborne and James Wilson materialized in a plat of a town, the four corners of their respective lands being in the center of the town. They have bestowed the name of Fairfield upon their new town because of the general beauty of the surrounding scenery, and from the fact that it was the neutral ground where various Indian tribes were wont to meet and camp. About three-quarters of a mile north of the town plat is the ruins of a Shawnee village but lately deserted. It is located on a small branch which the whites have named Shawnee Branch, and close to its confluence with the White Water. There is a shallowness in the river that affords a good crossing, and they have named it "Shawnee Ford." There has already been builded a log school-house a half mile north of the village plat, on the school section, and Mr. Harvey dedicated it to Cadmus by teaching the first school in it.

In 1816, when Fairfield was one year old, Thomas Eads* came up from Brookville and opened business as a merchant in the "new town." Then one by one other little businesses were introduced into it until it assumed such importance that four years later, in 1820, a postoffice was established in it. Among the many children who "sported on the village green" were some who received laurels from the hand of Fame. The early childhood of Maurice Thompson was spent in this village. Two miles or more removed from the little hamlet is the farm with the ruins of the cabin where Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," was born.

About the time the school-house was built a large hewed-log house was erected on the west side of the river and they call it the "Baptist Meeting House." It is so named because there have been more Baptist sermons preached in it by itinerant Baptist ministers than there have been by any other denomination, there being but a few Presbyterians and yet fewer Methodists in the colony. The Logans, in particular, were religiously inclined. For a time the Hannas, Templetons and Ewings were engaged in the judicial and governmental affairs of the colony, while the Logans, Levistons and Swans were concerned more deeply in looking after the spiritual welfare of the people, and never missed an opportunity (which was rarely given) of having divine services in their houses when an itinerant minister chanced along, no matter of what ecclesiastical faith he was an exponent. Whenever a Presbyterian minister found his way into the colony Joseph Hanna was not slow to secure him for one sermon, at least, at his house.

*Thomas Eads was the father of Captain Eads of "jetty-ship" fame.

Second Morning.—This morning Grandparents Robin and Mary Hanna and I were alone for quite a while in the "room" while Graem and his pretty little wife "Polly" were doing the chores. Grandmother sat at her wheel rapidly twisting the flax from her rock into smooth fine linen thread that is to go into the "piece" or web that is in the loom for Polly to weave, for she is an expert, having learned the art from her father. I could not but notice what a beautiful accompaniment the constant bur-ur-ur of the flyers made to Grandfather's conversation. Grandmother sat silent, with her mouth all pursed up and a very intent look on her face. Graem says, "Mamma always get the spinner's pucker on her face when she gets busy."

Grandfather seemed in a very reminiscent mood this morning, and was disposed to talk of olden times. He went to his bureau and taking therefrom a letter with a wax seal on it, he returned to his arm chair* saying, as he slowly unfolded the paper, "I have received another letter from my old friend, Thomas Jefferson. I wrote him some time ago, asking that the widows of Revolutionary soldiers might be pensioned," and he handed the letter to me saying, "Read it aloud." I complied with his request.

"Monticello, Jan. 16, '20.

"A letter from you, dear Sir, comes to me like one from the tombs of the dead.

"So long is it since I have had any evidence that you were still in the land of the living. So few are now so who were fellow laborers in the struggle for the liberation of our

*Which chair is still in good preservation at the old homestead.

from
H. Jefferson
Gen^l Robert Hanna
Franklin county
Kentucky
Indiana

Monticello Jan. 16. 20

A letter from you, dear Sir, comes to me like one from
the tombs of the dead, so long is it since I have had any cer-
tainty that you were still in the land of the living, and
a few are now so who were fellow laborers in the struggle
for the liberation of our country. and I rejoice to find the
advancing years are the only assailants on your health
mentioned in your letter. Some as well as ill health bear
heavily on me - immediately on the receipt of your letter
I forwarded it to the President with the expression of deep
interest I feel for - When he, and he will not
be slow in proving - I tender you my best wishes for the continuance of
your life as healthy as long as you shall yourself wish
them to continue.

Genl Robert Hanna.

H. Jefferson

Fac Simile Letter of Thomas Jefferson.

country. I rejoice to find that advancing years are the only assailants on your health mentioned in your letter. Time, as well as ill health, bears heavily on me. Immediately on the receipt of your letter I forwarded it to the President with the expression of interest I feel for your petition, and he will not be slow in giving his attention to Revolutionary mothers.

"I tender you my best wishes for the continuance of your life and health as long as you shall yourself wish them to continue.

"TH. JEFFERSON."

"Gen. Robert Hanna."

When I had finished its perusal and handed it back to him he said, "We old soldiers considered the matter seriously that if our wives should linger longer here than we they should have some recompense for their years of toil and privation endured in our terrible struggle for liberty and self-government, and as a result I forwarded their petition and I now feel assured that Jefferson will do everything possible to put the measure through."

He again went to the bureau and carefully laid the letter away in the drawer. He then took out a long sword, and drawing it from its scabbard, he waved it in mimic fencing as he said with a smile: "Here is a record of my bravery. It was when Tarleton was raiding and devastating our homes that I was going home to see my family, and I was skulking along rapidly to clear an open country that lay around me for about a mile. I had nearly reached the center of the open when suddenly I heard the sound of distant

clattering of horses' feet. It grew nearer and plainer, and I knew from the thud! thud! of the many hoofs that they were cavalrymen, but whether friends or foes I could not guess. But I must conceal myself quickly or they would discover me when they came around the bend. Then, if they were Royalists my usefulness to my country would be ended. To the right was a large clearing where bunches of weeds or a friendly stump could afford scant covering. I dashed into the clearing and ran along a shallow branch that rippled through it until I had gotten far enough away from the road that I thought I could risk lying down in the grass. I could just catch glimpses of the approaching soldiers whom I recognized as British by their display of scarlet. They were approaching rapidly and I had no time to lose. I saw a log nearby with some small bushes growing beside it, so I stretched myself alongside of it. And I was none too soon, for I had only composed myself with my face in a position to command a view of the road when they galloped past. I estimated them at about one hundred. I lay quietly a little while waiting for more, if there should be any more to come. Directly I caught the shuffling sound of another horse approaching slowly, and watching intently along the road for a few minutes the uncertainty was dispelled by the appearance of a solitary British officer riding leisurely and thoughtfully along the road. He had gotten almost to the point where the road crossed the creek when a frightened deer came chasing across before him and instantly he raised a pistol and fired, but missed. He whirled his horse and gave chase. A second pistol was discharged, and this only served to accelerate the speed of the deer. A third report rang out with as little

effect as the preceding ones. He reined in his horse and then turned to retrace his path, but he deviated a little and came straight toward me. I thought of his three empty pistols and I congratulated myself on my own well loaded ones, and as I watched his approach I drew my feet up under me in such a way that I could jump to a standing position in a moment. He rode into the creek not twenty feet from me and dropped the rein that his jaded horse might drink. He was looking away in the direction in which the deer had fled; and something I know not what, prompted me to raise up quickly and confront him and hail him along the barrel of my musket—"Will you surrender?" My voice startled him and he looked around quickly as he intuitively grasped his pistol. I saw the frightened look that passed over his face as he remembered his empty weapons. He made a motion as if to reload, and I said again, "Don't attempt to reload, but surrender before there is further trouble between us." He gave a little amused laugh as he replied, "You see, my friend, that the odds are against me, for my weapons are empty and yours are filled. But if you will but give me a chance with my good sword we will soon settle the matter of surrendering. But as you have no sword I very reluctantly tender you mine.* Then I stepped forward and took it from his hand as I said: "Now, Colonel, you are my prisoner, but I do not know what to do with you. We are too far away from my headquarters to attempt to take you there with me, so the only way clear to me is to turn you loose again to join your company. But before I release you I must have a promise

*That sword is still in the possession of Pinckney Hanna's heirs at the old Whitewater homestead.

that you will gallop—mind, I say gallop straight forward without halting or looking back until you reach that clump of trees yonder”—and I pointed to them.

“I promise to do your bidding if you will promise not to condemn me to a coward’s ignominy by being found with a bullet in my back.”

“I sincerely make that promise, sir. Here’s my hand.”

We shook hands, and he turned his horse and rode away.

“Why, Grandfather, did you order him to gallop and not look back?”

“Because, if he were galloping he could not reload his pistol before he would be too far away for the bullet to carry back. And if he did not look back he couldn’t take aim.”

“Ah, yes, I understand now. But why did you not talk to him and get acquainted with him. He might have been some of your Earl, or Baronet or Duke kinsmen.”

“That might have been possible, but I was in too great a hurry to get to the cover of the woods to my home by ten o’clock that night to hunt up possible kinspeople among our enemies.”

And then our pleasant morning talk was interrupted by Mr. Powers and Mr. Glidewell coming in for a neighborly chat.

An election was pending when I came up from town, and just before I started I learned from outside sources that Robert Hanna refused to be a candidate for re-election to the sheriffalty. And I wonder what other “bee” is in his bonnet. Something I suspect. Well, the election is over, the returns all in, and those neighbors have come in to talk it over. The race for Sheriff lay between John B. Rose and



Noah Noble. Rose received 410 votes and Noble 912. Robert Templeton was appointed County Treasurer. This is the first change made in the office of Sheriff since the organization of the courts in 1811. Robert Hanna has been Sheriff from 1811 to the present time, 1820, a period of nine years. Mr. Hanna must have been a very popular man and a good and efficient public servant.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE BROOKVILLE LAND OFFICE.

This office was established in the fall of 1820, as will be seen from the following copy taken from the Brookville Enquirer of that year. Robert Hanna, Jr., was Register and his cousin, Ervin Hanna, Clerk.

LIST OF PUBLIC LANDS.

The following is a statement of the lands
which will be offered at the sale to
commence on the first Mon-
day in October next,
in the Brookville
Land District,
viz.:

Townships North.	In Range No.	East of 2d Meridian.
No. 10 and 11	4	do
No. 10 and 11	5	do
No. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14	6	do
No. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14	7	do
No. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14	8	do
No. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14	9	do
No. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14	10	do

FRACTIONAL TOWNSHIPS.

No. 10, 11, 12, 13, town 14 11 do

Making in the whole 36 townships and fractional townships.

ROBERT HANNA,

Register of the Brookville Land District August
17, 1820.

The lands in this district were all in the "New Purchase" and outside the boundaries of Franklin County. The tract was nearly square and included Congressional towns as follows:

In the present county of Rush—6 whole and 3 half towns.

In the present county of Decatur—5 whole and 1 half town.

In the present county of Bartholomew—3 whole and 1 half town.

In the present county of Shelby—8 whole and 5 half towns.

In the present county of Johnson—1 whole and 1 half town.

In the present county of Brown, no whole and 1 half town.

A SAD HOMECOMING.

January 24, 1821, is a day of grief at the old Hanna homestead. The people are moving around slowly and

quietly and a solemn silence is over everything, for in the "room" is the bier upon which rests the still, pale form of the white-haired patriarch of the clan. Just as the morning light was dawning life ceased and eternity began with the veteran soldier. His daughters, Catharine and Margaret, who have not seen him since their young girlhood, will never see him more. His other daughter and all his sons are with him. All day many kind neighbors have been coming in and going out of the house of mourning and offering words of condolence and Christian comfort to the bereaved grandmother.

The third day a large funeral procession wended its way slowly to the Sims Cemetery where they laid him to rest. When they turned to go away the sorrowing grandmother said through her tears and sobs, "Robin has gone away! Robin has gone away again! Goodby! Goodby!"

CHAPTER XVII.

A CLOUD ARISING.

Of course the Land Office brought many people to Brookville and business and speculations were at fever heat. For a period of about five years the town basked in the sun of Government patronage and all went well. Meanwhile the new State Capitol (the baby sister of Brookville) was seeking every available drop of "pap" to sustain its ague-stricken organism; then there came a darksome cloud over the prospects of the fair and happy Brookville.

This was the cloud:

"A joint resolution of the General Assembly relative to the removal of the Land Office at Brookville to Indianapolis. Approved February 3, 1825."

The Land Office went, and with it went its Registrar, Robert Hanna, and he was soon followed by his brothers, Joseph and Judge John Hanna. When the Land Office was removed a retrograde movement resulted in leaving Brookville to stand upon her own local merits. All sorts of wild schemes had been set on foot to build up a town and make a few of its citizens wealthy. Money to carry on these various enterprises had been borrowed from the United States banks at Cincinnati and elsewhere, also from Eastern capitalists,

and all these were secured by mortgages upon the real estate of the vicinity and upon everything of value in town. But the removal of the Land Office was not the entire cause of the collapse of Brookville. True it was the explosion, but the "fuse" had been burning for some years before 1825. It was really ignited by the opening of the "New Purchase" in 1820, which gave scope to the pent-up forces here, and a thinning out was the natural consequence.

For many years Brookville had been an outpost. The "old boundary" line was only a mile west of the town. When, afterward the "New Purchase" was opened for settlement the Land Office was located at Brookville, and then, as now, such an institution brought not only the land officers, but a host of patriots who were ready for any emergency in the line of office. Hence an innumerable company of self-sacrificing families came. When the Land Office was removed they scattered to the cardinal points of the compass, still keeping the prize in view, and many of them seizing it sooner or later. So that it became proverbial that the Governors, Supreme Judges, Congressmen, etc., had all once lived in Brookville.

HARD TIMES.

The bubble had burst at Brookville, whether it had elsewhere or not. Harvey Bates, the Tests, the Nobles, the Rays, the Phippses, the Givens and the Hannas, all men of capital, had gone, as well as the politicians and business languished, and houses were empty. One of the features of these times was the almost absolute absence of money. Times had been better in this respect. It was related by a granddaughter of

Robert Templeton, Sr., in speaking of the dark days, that she remembered hearing her father (David Templeton) bemoaning his utter inability to raise money to pay his tax. In their trouble a bright thought came to the mind of her mother. She had the plan for raising the money. It was, to collect his pension, for he was on the pension roll. But that involved a vast amount of hardship and trouble. She insisted, and he demurred for a while, but seeing no other recourse at hand he consented. Accordingly one day his horse was bridled and saddled and, taking some provisions in his saddle-bags, he mounted and rode off from his farm seven miles north of Brookville to the capital, and to reach it he must traverse the dense forest that covered almost the entire way. Much of the path wound around in the driest parts of swamps where the horse often sank to its knees in the treacherous quagmire. For the most of the way the distinction of road could not be applied to the trail that he followed. But he made the trip in safety, and on his return handed the money over to his wife for safe keeping. The whole amount was \$6.15—a pitiful sum—but it served its purpose well, for it guaranteed their home against delinquency for another year.

There had been two banks in Brookville, and in addition to their circulation every merchant and business man who had money or credit enough to have the printing done had a kind of personal bank—printed pieces of paper with “Good for twenty-five cents,” “Good for twelve and a half cents,” “Good for one dollar,” and so on, were in general circulation, each calling for something in the line of the business of the issuer. The merchant was good for goods, the bar-

her good for a shave, the tavern-keeper good for a night's lodging, etc.

But while that kind of money answered a purpose at home, the Kanawha salt-maker and the Pittsburg iron merchant would not take it for their products. Hence came a contraction of the currency, hence very hard times. There was an occasional note of the United States Bank in circulation, with now and then a "Spanish milled dollar" and a few quarters and "levies" and "fips." The truth is, there were hundreds of people who very seldom saw money from one year's end to another. The commerce of the country was mostly in trade. Lawyers, doctors and preachers, as well as merchants, took pay in trade. Preachers and school teachers took a very considerable portion of their pay in "boarding around." The necessities of the times enforced a style of living and a style of traffic now quite unknown except in legends and history. Farmers produced nearly everything they used. Store clothes for man or woman were exceptional. Among the causes which contributed to the dilapidation of early Brookville was the necessity of supplying "out counties" with officers. Harvey Bates moved to Indianapolis and became Sheriff. Jonathan McCarty had had Fayette County made out of a part of Franklin and he moved to Connersville, and became Clerk, and afterward went to Congress.

Moving away from Brookville was the fashion of that decade—moving to Brookville the exception. John Test and Enoch D. John moved to Lawrenceburg; Judge Eggleston moved to Madison; S. C. Stephens moved to Vevay and afterward to Madison and was appointed Supreme Judge at

the same time with Gen. John T. McKinney,* who died in Brookville while judge, in 1837; Isaac Blackford went to Indianapolis and was Supreme Judge a long time; Robert Breckenridge moved to Fort Wayne and took charge of the Land Office in that then Indian country; Noah Noble and David Wallace moved to the new State Capital, one as Governor and the other to become Governor; J. S. Powers moved to Cincinnati; Robert John to the "Sylvan Factory," a mile above town, and went into wool-carding and cloth-making and farming; the Allens moved to the country in several directions; Judge Enoch McCarty remained loyal to his town, and stayed to "walk among her fallen ruins." Abner McCarty was a son of Judge Benjamin McCarty, and younger brother to Enoch. He was one of the pioneer business men of Brookville, where he was employed in selling goods, operating stage lines and in various other branches of trade. He was a compeer of such men as Richard Tyner, N. D. Gallion and others of that class. He was son-in-law to John and Mary Templeton (nee Hanna), having married their daughter Jane.

June 1, 1834. June, the beautiful month of flowers, is bringing in her offering of songs of birds and chirping of insects and as the fragrance floats out from her lovely flowers, so quietly and sweetly passed the life from the dear old grandmother.

She had divided the time in the homes of her son Graem (who lived at the old homestead) and her daughter, Mary Templeton. And there, the Angel of Death found her and bore her spirit away, into that somewhere where we all fondly believe there is rest and perfect happiness. Her life

*He was brother to Mrs. Graem Hanna (nee Mary McKinney).

had been full of hardships and separations from her loved ones, and she was anxious to lay down its burdens and join those who had gone before. Blessed be the name of Mary Parks Hanna.

"Ane by ane they gang awa'
The gatherer gathers great and sma'
Till ane and ane mak's ane and a'."

On April 11, 1831, the "Robert Hanna," the first steamboat ever to navigate successfully White River, arrived in Indianapolis, creating more enthusiasm than did the arrival of the "Capital" a few years before. An artillery company greeted her with a noisy salute. All along the river the noise of her "scape pipe" drew spectators for two or three miles inland. The boat excited hopes of great commercial prosperity.

General Hanna had taken a contract on the national road, and to facilitate the transportation of stone and timber necessary for the work resolved to have a steamboat brought up the river to tow barges and do other like service. The next day a crowd of delighted citizens was taken for a ride on the steamer. But it soon became apparent that the craft was too large for the river. The limbs of the overhanging trees knocked down her chimneys and pilot house and smashed a wheel house, and when she stranded on the down trip the next day she ran aground and did not get out until fall. And so ended General Hanna's scheme of steamboat navigation of White River. It affords now only about half the water it did in 1831.

JUDGE JOHN HANNA'S GRAVE MARKED.

From the Indianapolis News.

The Indiana Society of the Daughters of the Revolution held an interesting ceremony last Friday at Greenlawn Cemetery, and placed the official marker of the Sons of the American Revolution at the grave of John Hanna, a soldier of the Revolution.

This is the first time that such a ceremony has been held in the State, and this is the first grave to be thus honored. The mark of respect is simply one of sentiment; for John Hanna was a private soldier. He went into the war of the Revolution at the age of fourteen years, serving under his father, who was a captain. The first battle in which the young soldier participated was Bennington, and the date of the battle, August 15, was the one selected for the marking of his resting place. In the historical annals of John Hanna it is found that he walked from South Carolina to Philadelphia, suffering the privations and hardships with those having the strength of manhood.

After the war was ended, he and his father's family came to Indiana with the "Carolina Pioneers" and settled in the Valley of the East Fork of the White Water River. And when Indianapolis was chosen for the State Capital he was among the first to settle there. He was an honored friend of James Blake, one of Indiana's early notables; and was always invited to take part in public demonstrations. The late John Hanna, Congressman, was his grandson.

A small headstone marks the grave, and the official marker is a round design with a bronze center having the name with

S. A. R.,* the same as is at the graves of Washington, Adams and others. The ceremony included the reading of a sketch of John Hanna's life, an address by Miss Voss, State Regent of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the singing of "America." The lot was decorated with flowers and flags. It is supposed that John Hanna is the only Revolutionary soldier buried in Greenlawn.

There were about sixty members and friends present. The committee in charge was Mrs. Drummond, Mrs. W. A. Bristor, Miss McIntosh, Mrs. T. V. Smith, Mrs. S. C. Gill, Mrs. Sickler and Miss Anna Adams.

*Sons of American Revolution.

GENEALOGY.

We subjoin the genealogy of the children of Robert and Mary Parks Hanna, beginning with the oldest child:

John Hanna to Sarah Jones; died at Indianapolis.

Mary Hanna to John Templeton; Union County.

Joseph Hanna to Sarah Adair; Carroll County.

Margret Hanna to William Byrd; Laurens District, South Carolina.

James Hanna to Mary Laird; Fairfield, Indiana.

Janet Hanna to Solomon Manwaring; Dearborn County.

Katharine Hanna to John Hitch; Laurens District, South Carolina.

Robert Hanna to (1) Sarah Mowery; (2) Olive Catherwood; Indianapolis, Indiana.

Graem Hanna to (1) Agnes Taylor; (2) Mary McKinney, Fairfield, Indiana.

CHILDREN OF JOHN HANNA AND SARAH JONES.

Robert Ervin Hanna to Nancy Adams; Dunlapville, Indiana.

John Jones Hanna to Mary Petre; McCordsville, Ind.

(Robert Irvin Hanna and John Jones Hanna were twins.)

Betty A. Hanna to Peter Winchell; Indianapolis, Indiana.

Jennie Hanna to George Adams; Blooming Grove, Indiana.

Margret Hanna to Andrew Smith, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Nancy Hanna to Andrew Howard, Illinois.

Joseph Hanna, died unmarried; Fairfield, Indiana.

Ezekiel Hanna to Nancy Todd; Fairfield, Indiana.

James Parks Hanna to Lydia Heward; Indianapolis, Indiana.

Susan Hanna to Peter Newland; Indianapolis, Indiana.

The children of Robert Ervin and Nancy Hanna were as follows: Newton, George, Robert, John, Indiana and Elliot.

1st—Newton Hanna married to Charlotte Pullen, eight children. Only one living, Alexander Hanna, farming in Kansas.

2d—Robert A. Hanna to Sarah Loomis, five children. Two living.

3d—John Hanna to Indiana Gary, three children, one boy and two daughters.

4th—Indiana Hanna to Thompson Osborn. One child, Charles Osborn. Second husband, Jacob Garrett, one child.

5th—Elliot Hanna to Jane Day, two children. Second wife, Sarah Logan, two children.

6th—George Hanna, unmarried.

JONES HANNA-PETERY.

Eleven children.

1st—Robert John Hanna to Sarah M. Bush, four children—aMary, bJasper, cGeorge, and dJames.

2d—Enoch D. Hanna to Leoma Wood, three children—aLeanna, bMargaret and cDavid G. Hanna.

3d—Sarah A. Hanna to Christopher Emery, nine children

—aElizabeth Ann, bEnoch, cJohn, dJosephus, eMary, fCaroline, gAdaline, hElla and iCharlotte.

4th—Margaret Hanna married William F. McCord, four children. aOlive married William Steel. Her daughter, Mary Ella, married C. V. Edwards. bMary E. married A. S. Littleton, two children, Frank L. and Nettie M. Littleton. Mrs. Littleton married, a second time, to J. M. Smith; one daughter, Marguerite.

5th—Flavius Josephus Hanna died in Mexican War.

6th—David V. Hanna to Martha Vanlaningham, seven children. aLeoma, bWilliam, cThomas J., dVictoria B., eDavid V. and fFernando Cortez.

7th—Nancy Caroline Hanna to John S. Bolton, four children. aSusanna A. Bolton married George Dunn; bRoxanna Margaret married D. K. Taylor, one child living; cFrank Bolton married Minta Stern.

8th—George A. Hanna to Eliza Springstein, five children. aAnna married Mr. Bills; bIda married Mr. Conner; cEnoch B. married Ella Cummins; dCharles T. married Mrs. Coots.

9th—Mary A. Hanna to William H. Harrison, five children. aJames McClain, bWorthington, cWellington, dAllison, and eLambertine.

10th—Susan E. Hanna to Israel Ford, one child, Capitolio, married to Armstrong.

11th—Harriet H. Hanna to Thomas Trittipo, one child, George A. Second marriage to Cicero Vanlaningham.

3d—Betty Ann Winchell, third child of Judge John Hanna, has but two children (daughters) living. They reside in Indianapolis.

4th—Jennie Hanna Adams, one child, Sarah, who married Thomas Genn. They had two children, aMary Jane, who married George O'Bryan; bDavid married Harriet Furgeson. One child, Jennie Sherwood.

5th—Margaret Hanna Smith, one child, Robert, who was a lawyer and died unmarried.

6th—Nancy Howard, family not known.

7th—Joseph, died unmarried.

8th—Ezekiel, family not known.

9th—Susan Hanna Newland, no family.

10th—James Parks Hanna, four children. aKate, died unmarried; bSarah married Anson Hornaday, four children, James Parks Hornaday, Charles Putnam, William Deeming and Mary Lydia Hornaday; cMary Hanna Birch, one child, Helen Hanna Birch, graduated from the School of Music at DePauw University; dJohn Hanna was the only son of Parks and Lydia Hanna. He was a lawyer of prominence and was Representative one or two terms in the Legislature, and was then elected to Congress and gave satisfaction to his constituents. Was re-elected and just on the eve of taking his seat he sickened and died. He was twice married; ten children. First wife, Mahala Sherfey, six children. aMrs. Lillie Berryhill, bWilliam A. Hanna, cWalter Parks Hanna, dIsabell Hanna, eJohn Hanna, and fKitty, deceased. Second wife, Emma, four children. aElla, bLucia Emma, cHorace Lincoln and dFlorence.

CHILDREN OF JOHN TEMPLETON AND MARY HANNA.

Nine children.

1st—Mary, eldest born of John and Mary Templeton,

was married to William Templeton (a cousin). One child, Agnes, married James Wright. Second marriage to George Miller. No children.

2d—Nancy Templeton to James Leviston, two children. Nancy married Stephen Farlow. Mary Hannah married Henry King.

3d—Alexander (Sandy) Templeton married Margaret T. Moore, five children. aMartha married Samuel Henderson. bSimon Bolivar to Susan Collier. cFrancis unmarried. dMary married Mr. Welch. eIrene married to Samuel Diggins, one child, Edward Diggins. Second marriage to Wilson Collier.

4th—John (Jack) Franklin Templeton married to Lucinda Snodgrass, five children, the eldest, Benjamin F. and Thomas J., were twins. Ben married Rose Miller; Tom married Mary Sample, three children, Alpha, Katharine and Elizabeth. cHelen Templeton to Edwin Beckett, four children. aClementine, bCora, cGrace and dFredric.

4th—Mary Templeton married Kosciusko Kelley, one child, Bessie. 5th—Anna Templeton married Theodore Miller, two children, Gertrude and Albert.

5th—Jane Templeton married Abner McCarty, five children. aCatharine married Theodore Pursell. bJohn married and died in California. cIndiana married Mrs. Burris. dMary Hanna married Henry Galleon. eJane married (1st) Abner Bennett. (2d) Lee Yaryan. fBen died unmarried.

6th—Catharine Templeton married George Newland, eight children. aThompson, bAbner, cJames, dJohn, eJane, fHerod, gDallas and hRobert.

7th—David Clark Templeton married Matilda Baxter.

eight children. aJulia A. married Thomas Bond. bJ. Madison married Elizabeth Minson, two children. aDavid C. and bAddie Jones. cLydia married Jackson Brandenburg. dCynthia married James Brandenburg. eMary married Fenton Brookbank, six children, Bruce, Chase, Ida, Nevada, Arizona, Matilda. Sarah married ——— McAllister, two children. fUlysses married Mary Moore, one child, Albertus Templeton. gNancy married James Barrickman, five children, James, Jr., Bart, Clark, Seth and Nina Barrickman.

8th—James Madison Templeton married to Mary Burns.

9th—Julia Ann Templeton married (1st) James Allison, (2d) Judge Enoch McCarty. One son, Thomas Jefferson.

FAMILY OF JOSEPH HANNA-SARAH ADAIR.

Joseph Hanna married to Sarah Adair, nine children. aGeorge, bMary Ann, cHarper, dJane, eJohn, fAlbert, gHannah, hOliver and iJoseph.

Jane married Moses Abernathy. Hannah to Elisha Lake. Mary Ann to Matthew Brown.

FAMILY OF WILLIAM BYRD-MARGRET HANNA.

Margaret Hanna to William Byrd, two sons, John and Thomas. The latter was a man of considerable note and property. One living son resides in Abbeville County, South Carolina. John's widow and children went to Texas.

FAMILY OF JAMES HANNA-NANCY LAIRD.

1st—The oldest born, Oliver Hanna, married to Mary Serring. aFrancis Marion married Sophia ———. bNancy to Mr. Corman, two daughters. cMary unmarried.

2d—Newton Hanna to Martha Knight, two daughters.

3d—Charlotte Hanna to ——Fleuharty. Family not known.

Janet Hanna to Solomon Manwaring. No family.

FAMILY OF JOHN HITCH-KATHARINE HANNA.

John and Mary Hitch, eight children.

1st—William Windar Hitch, five children. aMrs. Elizabeth Bobo, bArabella Calhoun Hitch, cHenry Bascom, dMrs. Mary Howell, and Pierce Hitch. All are residents of Mississippi.

2d—James E. Hutchison to Mary N. Hitch. Family not known.

3d—James Templeton to Ann E. Hitch, four children. aWilliam Henry, bIsabella Adella, who married James M. Thackston, two children, Mrs. Nettie Sprouse, Mrs. Nannie McKittrick; cPerry F. Templeton and dClayton Templeton to Amanda Thackston.

4th—A. S. Hutchison to Isabella J. Hitch. We know of but one son, Rufus Hutchison, who is merchandising in Galabusha County, Mississippi.

5th—Margaret H. Hitch to David C. Templeton. We know of one son only, Doctor Templeton.

6th—Katharine Carson Hitch to Rev. Clark B. Stewart, six children. aJohn Wister Stewart to Miss —— Pedan, two daughters, Leila and Rachel Catharine; one son, Anderson Hitch Stewart. Second marriage to Miss Nannie A.

Williams. bAmanda Stewart to ——Stoddard, two children, Edward and Cammie Stoddard. cCalvin Stewart to Miss ——Todd, three children, Katy, Todd and Clark. dHenry Boardman Stewart to Miss Peden, eight children. eNannie Stewart to Adam Peden, three children. fTwyman Clark Stewart to Miss Babb, six children.

FAMILY OF ROBERT HANNA-SARAH MOWERY.

Record furnished by Mary L. Hanna.

General Robert Hanna was born in Laurens District, South Carolina, April 6, 1786. Killed on Peru Railroad in Indianapolis, Indiana, November 19, 1858. Sarah Mowery was born in Virginia November 10, 1797. Died in Indianapolis August 29, 1837. Married in Brookville, Indiana, March 18, 1813, by Benjamin McCarty, Judge. To them were born ten children. Second wife, Mrs. Olive Catherwood.

1st—Valentine Claiborne Hanna was born in Brookville, Indiana, November 8, 1813. Died in Detroit, November 10, 1884. Frances Mary Smith, born in New York, December 23, 1818. Died in Detroit, August 15, 1877. They were married by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher November 5, 1840. There were three children: aMaria Loyd married W. J. Wilson, of Washington, D. C., April 8, 1863. bJulia married N. G. Williams, of Detroit, Michigan, December 14, 1870. cSarah Smith Hanna married F. H. Seymour, of Detroit, June 6, 1878.

Captain Robert Barlow Hanna was born October 29, 1815, died in Bloomington, Illinois, March 6, 1892. Sarah

Amanda Colman was born in Attica, Indiana, September 29, 1825. Died October 3, 1863. They were married in Attica, Indiana, September 29, 1846. There were four children: Captain Robert Hanna, U. S. A., married Nettie L. Teasler June 17, 1881; Samuel Colman Hanna married Lucy A. Plowman December 28, 1881; Mary Leonard Hanna and William Hanna.

James Fulton Hanna was born in 1821. Married Eliza Johnson. Both died in the month of June, 1854, leaving two children, Sarah Elizabeth, who married Dr. W. H. Luce, of Bloomington, Illinois, March 16, 1870; Eliza Ellen Hanna married George Perrin Davis, of Bloomington, Illinois, June 17, 1869. They had three children. Alice Scranton Davis married Dr. E. Wyllie Andrews, of Chicago. David Davis married Edith Elizabeth Mellenish. Mercer Davis married Dorothy Phelps.

William Harrison Hanna was born October 5, 1823. Killed by lightning August 6, 1870, in Bloomington, Illinois. Married Frances Mary Stipp, who was born September 30, 1822. Died December 23, 1893. There were two children. George Stipp Hanna, and William Claiborne Hanna, who married Louise H. Weldon, 1881.

Thomas Jefferson Hanna, born August 5, 1825; married Mary Jane Bolton. There were four children, Robert Barlow, Joseph Allen, Franklin Lee, and Marietta, who married Dr. Richard Newhouse, of Frankfort, Indiana.

George Washington Hanna, born June 22, 1828. Died August 3, 1867.

David Graem Hanna, Jr., born September 16, 1830.

Catherine Mary Hanna, born 1831, died 1888. Married

Allison Hughs, who died, leaving three children, Nelson, John and Porter Hughs. Married a second time to Thomas Jones.

Captain Joseph Madison Hanna, born 1833. Died February 22, 1862, from wound received at Fort Donelson.

Captain Jonathan Littlejohn Hanna was born in 1835. Married Madeline Smith. Both died, leaving four children, Cora, Madison, Jessica and Hiram. All are dead.

FAMILY OF DAVID GRAEM HANNA-MARY M'KINNEY.

David G. Hanna married to Mary McKinney, ten children.

1st—Mahala Hanna married to J. Ferman Dickerson, three children. aTheophilus L. bDouglass F. cLauretta A. Dickerson. Douglass and Lauretta were twins. Douglass, deceased. Lauretta married Samuel Blew, three children, Annie, Wilkie and Otto. Annie married Franklin Cromwell, one child, Guy. Sons not married.

2d—James McLain Hanna married to Elizabeth Susan Burton, four children. aBurton Graem. bMary J. cEmma R. dEdward S. Hanna. Burton G. Hanna married Lina Beauchamp, five children, Charles, Burton, Harry, David and Blanch. Blanch deceased. bMary J. Hanna married James Gray, four children, James, Burton, Elizabeth and Emmalena Katharine. Emma R. Hanna married Henry Overhaulser, two children, Edward and Mary (Queen) Overhaulser. Second marriage to George Sherman, three children, Bernie Sherman, Eleanor and Hubert.

Edward S. Hanna to Martha Templeton, one child, Jessie. Second marriage, four sons.

3d—Eleanor Jane Hanna married to William Arket Flood, five children, Helen M., Alonzo J., Albertus G., Laura E. and Estella C.

aHelen was married to Perry Beecher, one child, George. bAlonzo Flood, deceased. cAlbertus not married. dLaura married William VanScyoc, four children, Helen, Grace, Bertha and Vernon VanScyoc. Estella Flood married Dr. J. M. Hinkle, four children, Donald, Harold, Warren and Emil.

4th—Robert Vanrensselaer Hanna, unmarried.

5th—Henry Clay Hanna, unmarried.

6th—Mary Malvina Hanna to James Blew. No family.

7th—Catharine L. Hanna to John A. Cruikshank, four children. aOrris Graem. bBertha Minerva. cWilliam Harrison and dGeorge McLane Cruikshank. Orris Cruikshank to Catharine Stumpf, three children. aKatharyn H., Bernice and an infant daughter. bBertha M. Cruikshank to Charles Lewis, five children, Shirley, Kenneth, George, Donald and Robert. Harrison Cruikshank, single. George also unmarried.

8th—John Pinckney Hanna to Jane Burk, nine children. Mary Montana, Henry Clay, Robert Lee, William Graem, Arthur Burk, James Darlington, Bessie, Joseph Alonzo and Ethel.

aMontana Hanna to Charles Mosier, one child, Isabell.

bHenry C. Hanna, not married.

cRobert L. Hanna to Eva Jones, two children, Raymond and Hilda.

- dWilliam G. Hanna to Emma Rose, no family.
- eArthur B. Hanna, not married.
- fJames Darlie Hanna to Catharine Smalley, two children, Kenneth and Arthur Hanna.
- gBessie Hanna, unmarried.
- hJoseph Alonzo Hanna, single.
- iEthel Hanna married to Henry Sunman, no family.
- 9th—Iantha Missouria Hanna died March 13, 1905.
- 10th—Sarah Ann Hanna, unmarried.

Names of those who have occupied positions where Government or municipal money was given in return for labor. We will not repeat the names of those whose positions have already been described.

Robert Ervin Hanna, Justice of the Peace.

Alexander ("Sandy") Templeton, County Surveyor. Here I will narrate an anecdote that is illustrative of the many difficulties that the young student had to surmount in his quest for knowledge in those days. In some unfortunate manner his slate had been shattered to atoms and he could nowhere procure another. He had a competent teacher—not always obtainable—and was deeply engrossed in the study of surveying. So, after revolving the matter in his mind for a while, he went out into the old meadow to the place where their very large old horse had died, and picking up the skull he returned to the house and with the use of saw and knife he soon had a fine smooth tablet cut from the "jaw bone of a horse," upon which he solved his problems in trigonometry and surveying.

J. Ferman Dickerson, Justice of the Peace, qualified De-

cember 5, 1845. Expiration of term November 5, 1850. Surety, David Graem Hanna. Bond, \$2,000.

John Ferman Dickerson, Justice of the Peace. Qualified March 5, 1860. Expiration of service February 20, 1864. Surety, Samuel B. Fry. Bond, \$2,000. Again qualified April 24, 1864. Expiration of term February 20, 1868. Philip Fry, surety. Bond, \$2,000.

William Arkzet Flood, Trustee of Curry township, Sullivan County, Indiana.

Robert Dudley Templeton, Treasurer Franklin County, Indiana.

Fenton Brookbank (son-in-law of D. C. Templeton). Captain in the army in the Civil War.

Sarah A. Hanna, teacher in public schools, Franklin, Union and Sullivan counties.

Mrs. Mary (Hanna) Gray, teacher of music, Sullivan County.

Helen M. Flood, teacher in public schools, Sullivan County.

Iantha Missouriia Hanna, matron of Franklin County Children's Home. Seven year term. Sarah A. Hanna her secretary.

Estella C. Flood, teacher in public schools in Sullivan, Franklin and Vigo counties.

Montana Hanna, assistant in Children's Home for seven years. Then Dining-room Supervisoress at East Haven Insane Hospital three years. Transferred to Lakeland Insane Hospital in Kentucky. Dining-room Supervisoress four years. She then entered the splendid Asylum of Beach Hurst at New Albany as an attendant. Her term was short.

having given up the work to assume the care of a home of her own, and Charles Mosier for a life companion.

Orris G. Cruikshank, teacher in public schools and later, chosen as Railroad Surgeon, M. D.

Bertha M. Cruikshank, teacher in public schools. Also teacher of piano music in Franklin and Union counties.

Charles Lewis, teacher, then President of Moore's Hill College and later, President of the State University of Wyoming.

Charles Hanna, expert food tester, St. Louis, Missouri.

Nannie Stewart, teacher public school, South Carolina.

Thomas J. Templeton served in Civil War from start to finish.

Boardman Stewart, M. D., South Carolina.

Katie Templeton, teacher in public schools Union County.

Mrs. Nannie Templeton McKittrick, postmistress at Hillside, South Carolina.

Mary Templeton Kelly, Supervisoress of a Preparatory Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

Leila Stewart, teacher. This winter (1906) taught at Cowpens, South Carolina, near her home.

J. Wister Stewart, County Surveyor, South Carolina.

William Harry Cruikshank, teacher and civil engineer. Railroad construction a specialty.

Frank L. Littleton, attorney, Speaker of the House of Representatives in 1899-1900.

General Robert Hanna, Jr., contractor for a section of the great National Road, 1831.

Mary Hanna Birch, teacher in Indianapolis schools.

George Cruikshank, Comptroller's Office, Duluth, Michigan.

Calvin Stewart, Minister, South Carolina.

Ella Hanna, teacher in Indianapolis schools.

Lucia Emma Hanna, teacher in Mrs. Blake's Training School, Indianapolis.

Isabel Sherfey Hanna, Librarian of Greencastle Public Library.

James Parks Hornaday, on Staff of Louisville Courier-Journal.

William D. Hornaday, on Staff of Indianapolis Journal.

John Littlejohn Hanna, contractor on street improvement, Indianapolis.

Colonel Valentine Claiborne Hanna served many years as paymaster in the Regular Army.

Henry C. Hanna, Jr., Assesor Fairfield township.

William G. Hanna, Attendant at East Haven Hospital four years. Attendant at Lakeland Hospital, Kentucky, four years. Again Clothing Clerk at East Haven Hospital three years.

Captain Robert Barlow Hanna surveyed in his younger days the Erie Canal and many of the railroads of Indiana. In the Civil War he was Captain of Company H, Seventy-second Indiana Volunteers. Was in "Wilder's Fighting Brigade" and received a medal for bravery at that time. He was wounded and obliged to retire from the army. Was a member of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States at the time of his death.

Captain Joseph Madison Hanna was in the Civil War and

died on a river boat en route home from a wound received at Fort Donelson.

Captain Jonathan Littlejohn Hanna was in the Eleventh Indiana Infantry and, though wounded, lived many years after the Civil War was over.

Captain Robert Hanna, Jr., was educated at West Point. Served with the Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A., many years and after retirement on account of ill health was expert tester of projectiles at Sag Harbor, Long Island.

Charles Hanna, Attorney-at-Law, Indianapolis.

Joseph Hanna, Attorney-at-Law, Delphi, Indiana.

Robert Kane, Postmaster at Brookville, Indiana.

Enoch B. Hanna, Engineer.

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